

ALL-TRUE CRIME

FEB. NO. 37

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52 PAGE
magazine



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TORN FROM THE HEADLINES..!

**THE GRIM CAREER OF THE
MIDWEST'S PUBLIC ENEMY —**

ROBERT MARONE!

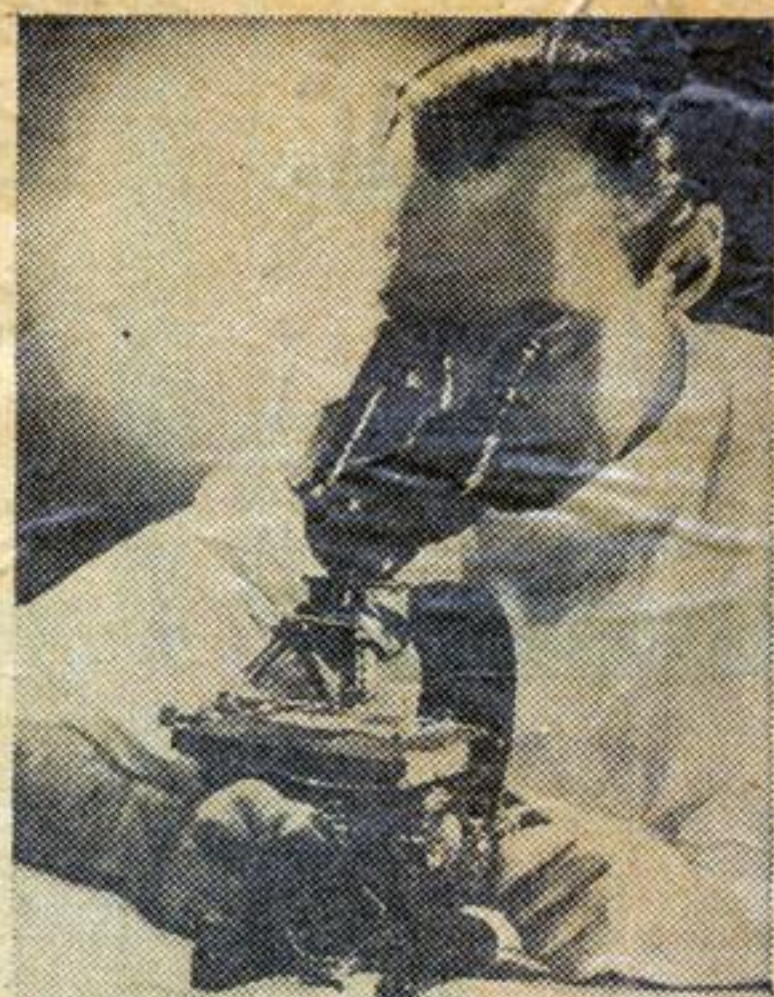
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WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes



WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you *can* and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real **YOU** closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities — intelligence, character, dignity — all go to naught...are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the **YOU** that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS

DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than now.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers.

A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.



MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A.

Normal skin



B.

Sick, pimply skin

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infec-

tious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward...at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

OR

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at our risk. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid — but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain...and we take all the risk!

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately:

Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 199C, 4257 Katonah Avenue, New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send \$2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the **DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE** still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature...at once! Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

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ROBERT MARONE

THE KID FROM DETROIT WHO
WANTED TO BE KNOWN AS A
PUBLIC ENEMY!

BORN IN THE
SLUMS OF
DETROIT, JAN. 3, 1924!

DIED IN THE
BACK ALLEYS
OF DETROIT,
JAN. 5, 1942!

IN THE HEART OF A GREAT CITY, THERE ARE ALL TYPES OF HUMAN BEINGS... THERE ARE THE LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS... AND THE CRIMINALS! FORTUNATELY FOR CIVILIZATION, THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE MINORITY! BUT IN THE SLUMS OF DETROIT, IN 1940, A SHADOW OF A LAW-BREAKER FELL UPON THE STREETS! A VICIOUS, UNTAMED CREATURE WHOSE HEART WAS FILLED WITH VIOLENCE AND WHOSE SOUL WAS BLACK WITH CRIME! THIS WAS ROBERT MARONE, THE COP-HATER!

BASED ON
A
TRUE
STORY!

5055

AH! THIS IS A SIGHT TO MAKE MY MOUTH WATER! THERE IS A LIKELY PROSPECT FOR ME... A WORTH-WHILE CANDIDATE FOR A SWIFT VIOLENT DEATH, IF I EVER SAW ONE! HMMM. I MUST REMEMBER THIS BOY! LET'S SEE. WHAT DAY IS THIS? AH! JULY 10TH, 1940... THE TOWN. DETROIT! THE BOY WITH ALL THE EARMARKS OF A FUTURE PUBLIC ENEMY... MASTER ROBERT MARONE, KNOWN TO HIS PALS AS... SLUGGER!



GIMME YER DOUGH, MISTER... BEFORE I SLUG YA!

WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE, KID? ARE YOU CRAZY? THIS'LL LAND YOU IN PRISON--DO YOU REALIZE THAT?



AH! ISN'T HE CUTE? TOUGH AS ANYTHING! NO REGARD FOR LAW AND ORDER! MY PAL!

DON'T BE A CHUMP, KID! I COULD BREAK YOU IN TWO IF I WANTED TO!

OH, YEAH? I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S GONNA BREAK WHO IN TWO, YA FAT MUG!

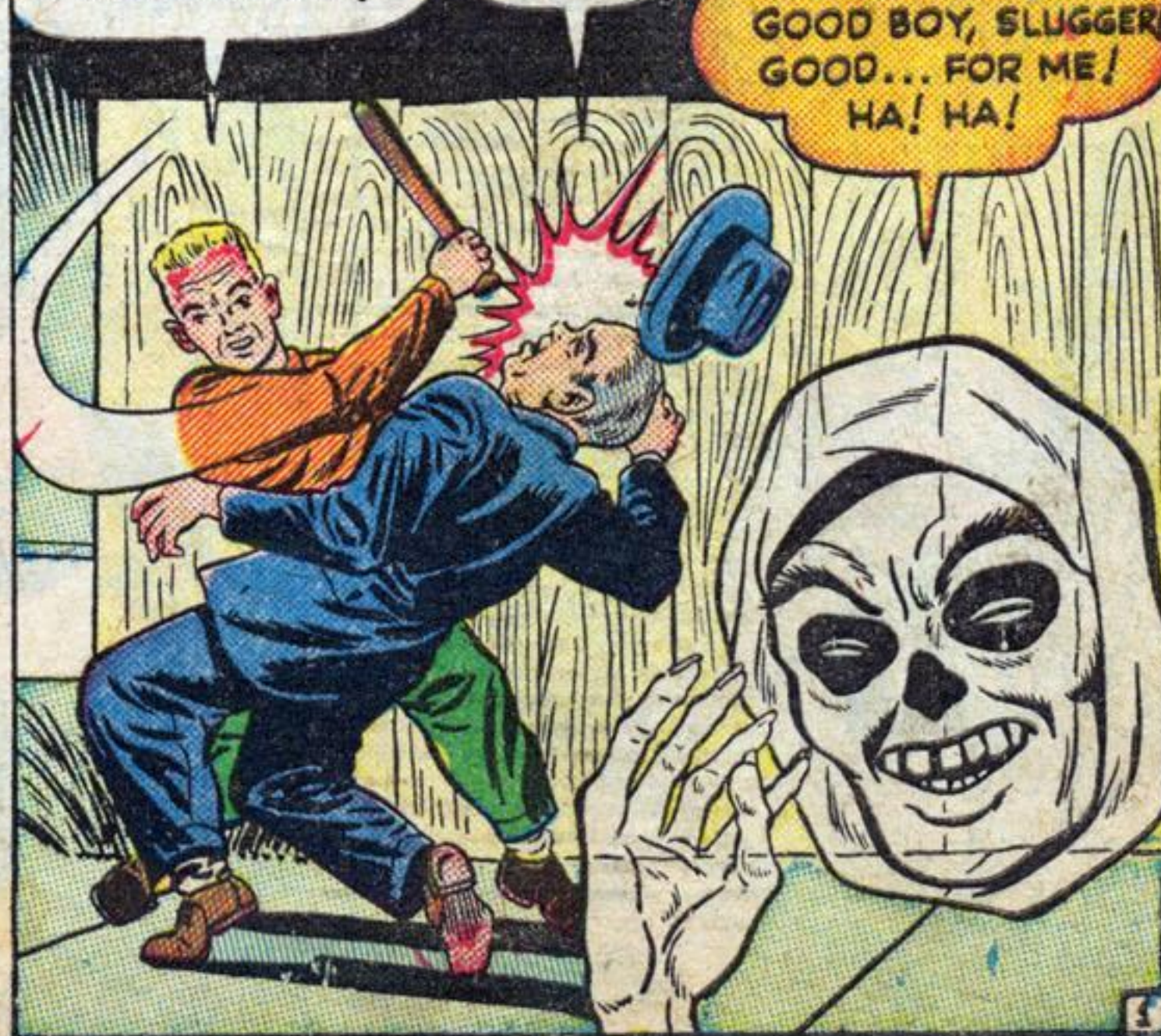
GO AHEAD, SLUGGER... SLUG HIM! THAT'LL BRING YOU TO ME THAT MUCH SOONER!



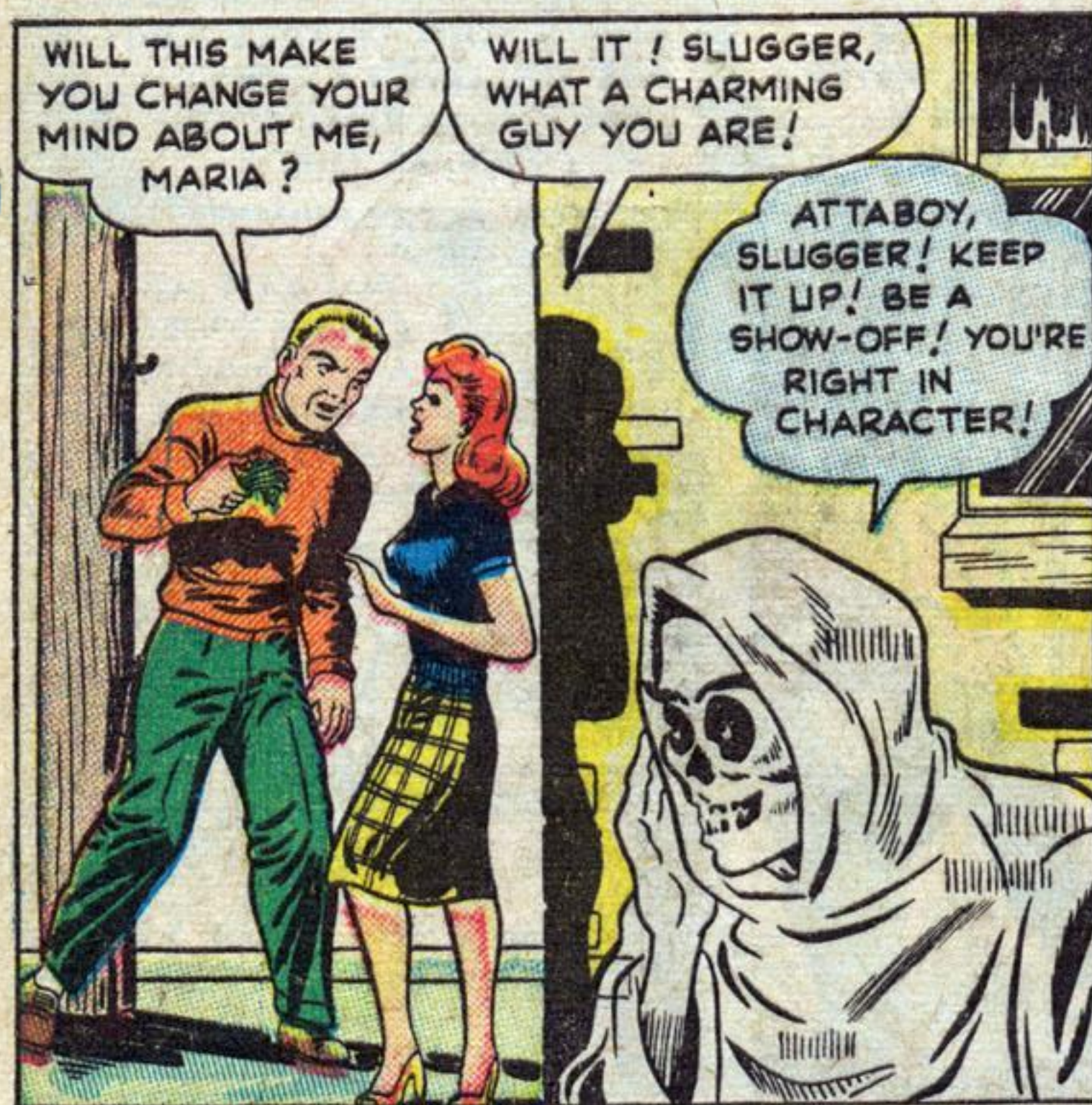
YA WON'T GIVE ME YER DOUGH... SO I'LL TAKE IT!

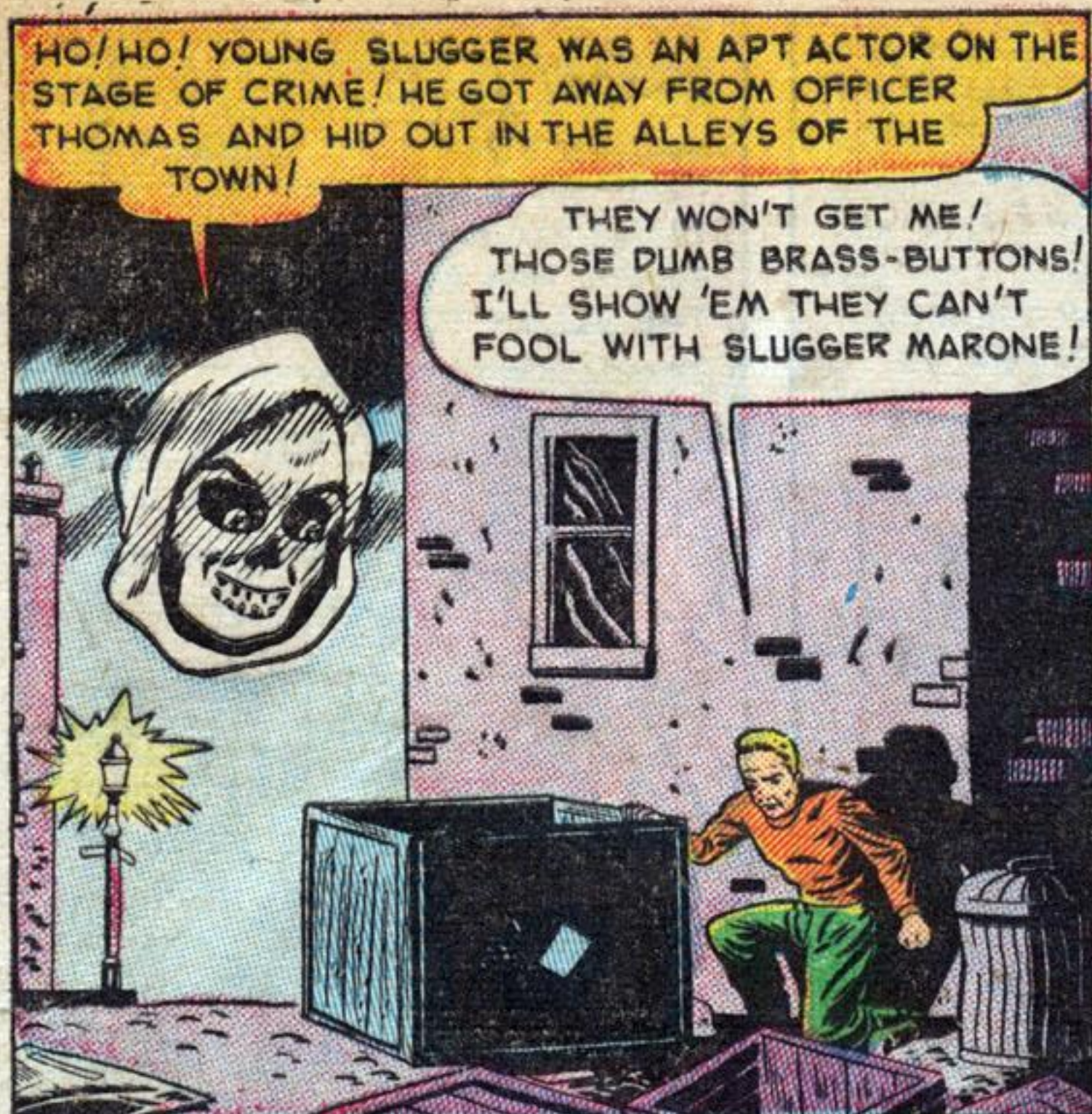
OHHH!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! THAT'S IT! THAT'S IT! GOOD BOY, SLUGGER! GOOD... FOR ME! HA! HA!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY GOINCIDENTAL





HO/HO! YOUNG SLUGGER WAS AN APT ACTOR ON THE STAGE OF CRIME! HE GOT AWAY FROM OFFICER THOMAS AND HID OUT IN THE ALLEYS OF THE TOWN!

THEY WON'T GET ME! THOSE DUMB BRASS-BUTTONS! I'LL SHOW 'EM THEY CAN'T FOOL WITH SLUGGER MARONE!



OH, THOMAS! IS THAT BOY OF MINE IN TROUBLE AGAIN?

THAT HE IS, MRS. MARONE! I'M ANXIOUS TO HELP HIM... WANT TO SEE HIM STRAIGHTEN OUT BEFORE HE GETS INTO MORE SERIOUS TROUBLE!

THAT BOY'S NO GOOD, TOMMY! HE'LL END UP IN THE CHAIR YET!



DON'T SAY THAT, MIKE! SURE YOUR SON HAS BEEN A PROBLEM... BUT HE'S ONLY A BOY! IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM, IF HE'LL ONLY GIVE US A CHANCE TO HELP HIM! BUT HE HATES COPS--THINKS WE'RE ALL AGAINST HIM!



WHAT CAN WE DO?

HE'S HIDING OUT NOW, BUT HE'LL HAVE TO COME HOME WHEN HE RUNS OUT OF MONEY! LET ME KNOW AS SOON AS HE GETS HERE! HE'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIMSELF UP, YOU UNDERSTAND THAT!



SURE! BUT SLUGGER UNDERSTOOD IT, TOO... AND MY BOY HAD NO INTENTION OF GOING TO PRISON! HE HAD HIGHER AMBITIONS THAN THAT! HIS MONEY RAN OUT VERY QUICKLY-- SO HE DECIDED ON SOME FAST, DEFINITE ACTION! WHAT A BOY!



HERE IT IS, SLUGGER--A DOUBLE-DECKER SANDWICH! BUT IT'S THE LAST OF YOUR DOUGH! WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO NOW?

THANKS, MARIA! I GOT AN IDEA! I BEEN DOIN' A LOT OF THINKIN' AN' I MADE UP MY MIND! I'M TAKING OVER MIGGS' GANG!



MIGGS' GANG? ARE YOU NUTS? MIGGS IS THE TOUGHEST KID IN THE CITY... HE WON'T TAKE THIS LYING DOWN...

I KNOW ALL THAT... BUT THAT GANG OF KIDS HE'S GOT WORKING FOR HIM BRING IN A BIG PILE FROM PETTY ROBBERY AND MUGGINGS! THAT'S FOR ME! TELL HIM I WANNA SEE HIM, MARIA!

AH! MY BOY, SLUGGER, MOVED FAST! NOW HE WANTED TO TANGLE WITH PETE MIGGS, LEADER OF A PACK OF YOUNG HOODLUMS WHO TERRORIZED SECTIONS OF THE CITY! HE WAS WELL STARTED FOR OUR RENDEZVOUS...HIS AND MINE! MARIA DELIVERED THE MESSAGE ALL RIGHT...LIKE A SWEET LITTLE GANGSTER'S MOLL...



SLUGGER WANTS TO SEE YOU, MIGGS! SEZ HE WANTS TO JOIN YOUR GANG!

HE DOES? HMM...YEAH...SOUNDS GOOD! HE GOT QUITE A REP SINCE HE MUGGED THAT GUY! I HEAR THOMAS, THE COPPER, IS AFTER HIM! A GOOD GUY TO HAVE! WHERE'S HE HIDING OUT?



MIGGS WAS A TOUGH OPERATOR, BUT NO MATCH FOR MY BOY! HE WALKED RIGHT INTO SLUGGER'S TRAP! HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT HIS SUCCESSOR WAS ON A ROOF ABOVE HIM AS HE STOLE INTO THE ALLEY TO MEET HIM!

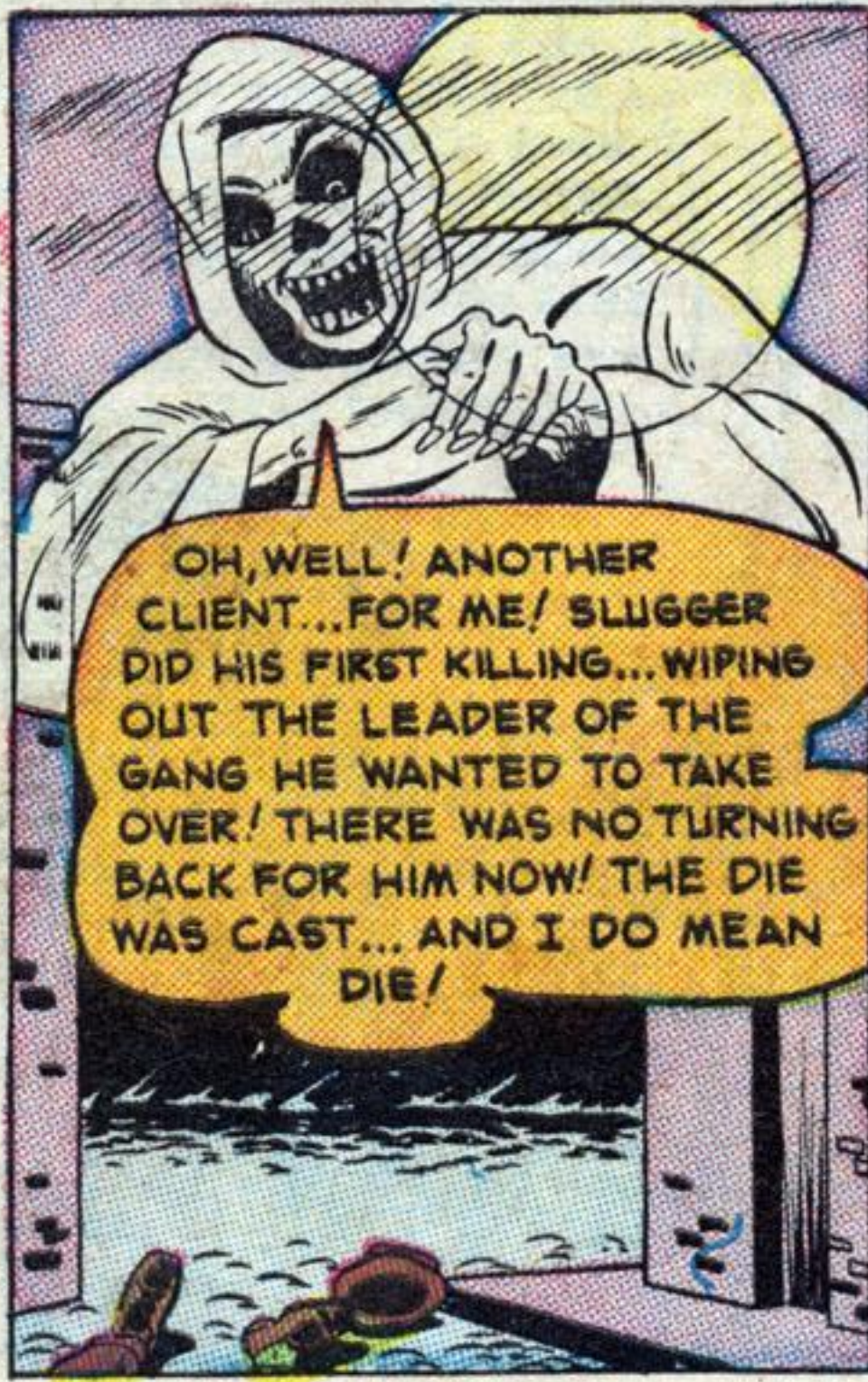


YEAH! HERE I AM, MIGGS!

AAAH!
NO!
AGHHH!



OH, WELL! ANOTHER CLIENT...FOR ME! SLUGGER DID HIS FIRST KILLING...WIPING OUT THE LEADER OF THE GANG HE WANTED TO TAKE OVER! THERE WAS NO TURNING BACK FOR HIM NOW! THE DIE WAS CAST... AND I DO MEAN DIE!



SLUGGER ACTED FAST! HE STOLE OVER TO THE NORTHSIDE ATHLETIC CLUB, THE HEADQUARTERS OF MIGGS' MOB...

LISTEN, YOU PUNKS! MIGGS HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT--HE WON'T BE WITH YOU FROM NOW ON! I'M TAKIN' OVER, HE SEZ TO TELL YA!

YEAH! AND I'M HERE TO BACK HIM UP!



LIKE ALL LAWLESS YOUNGSTERS OF THAT TYPE, THOSE HOODLUMS WERE STUPID--THEY DIDN'T CARE WHO LED THEM, AS LONG AS HE TALKED AND ACTED TOUGH! SLUGGER WAS THEIR BOY!

I NEED A GUN, MARIA! MY OL' MAN'S GOT ONE HOME! I'LL GET IT--THEN I'LL REALLY GET RESPECT!

HURRY BACK, SUGAR!



HI, MA!

BOBBY! OH, MY BOY! YOU'RE BACK!

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, SON!



GOT NO TIME FOR GABBIN', POP! GOT THINGS TO DO... BIG THINGS!

BIG THINGS? WHY, YOU YOUNG SCAMP... YOU'RE A HOODLUM, A THIEF...AND HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT ELSE!

OH, MIKE, PLEASE DON'T FIGHT!





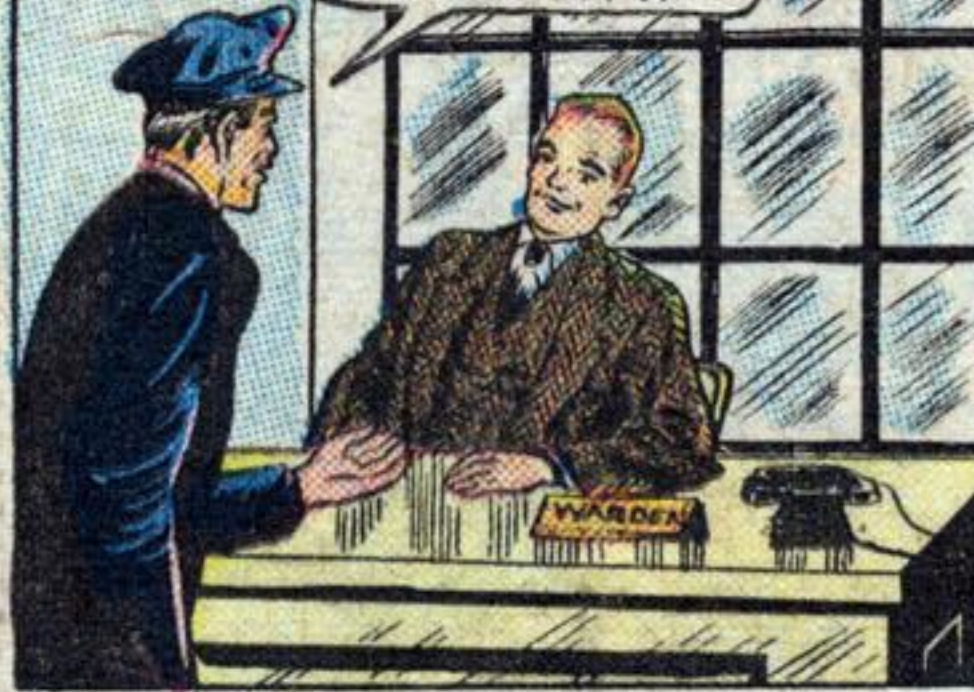
THINGS THAT WOULD DISTURB AN ORDINARY, EVERYDAY AMERICAN BOY DIDN'T BOTHER MY SLUGGER! HE BROKE THE HEARTS OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER, BUT DID HE CARE? AS FAR AS HE AND I WERE CONCERNED, HE HAD BEEN PROMOTED! HE WAS NOW A CONVICT! IT WAS ONLY TO A REFORMATORY, OF COURSE, BUT THERE WERE BIGGER THINGS IN STORE FOR ROBERT MARONE! BIGGER AND... WORSE!



OH-OH! THERE'S THAT OFFICER THOMAS VISITING THE HEAD OF THE REFORMATORY! I DON'T LIKE THIS ONE BIT!



I'D LIKE TO SAY A WORD ABOUT ROBERT MARONE, SIR! HE'S A BAD, TOUGH KID... BUT HIS PARENTS ARE DECENT, WORRIED FOLK! CAN YOU KEEP A SPECIAL EYE ON HIM?



I APPRECIATE YOUR INTEREST, OFFICER! IT'S TOO BAD THESE JUVENILE DELINQUENTS DON'T WORRY AS MUCH ABOUT THEMSELVES AS THEIR PARENTS AND FRIENDS DO! I'M INTERESTED IN EVERY BOY HERE, BUT I'LL TAKE A LITTLE EXTRA CARE WITH MARONE!



HEY, BOB MARONE, YOUR NAME WAS PICKED OUT FOR CLEANING DETAIL IN THE YARD! HOP TO IT, FELLA!

BLOW, BUSTER! I DON'T CLEAN UP ANYTHING... LEAST-WAYS NOT ON YOUR SAY-SO!



DON'T GET TOUGH! WE ALL PITCH IN TO DO OUR SHARE OF THE WORK HERE! IT'S A SORT OF A SELF-GOVERNMENT WE SET UP BY OURSELVES! WE DID WRONG OUTSIDE AND WE TRY TO MAKE IT UP THIS WAY, SO WE'LL BE GOOD CITIZENS WHEN WE GET OUT!

MY! MY! AIN'T YOU THE WHITE-LIVERED LILIES, THOUGH?



THAT IDEA'LL GET YOU NO PLACE, BOB!

NEVER MIND THAT "BOB" STUFF! MY NAME IS SLUGGER! AND YA WANNA KNOW WHY?



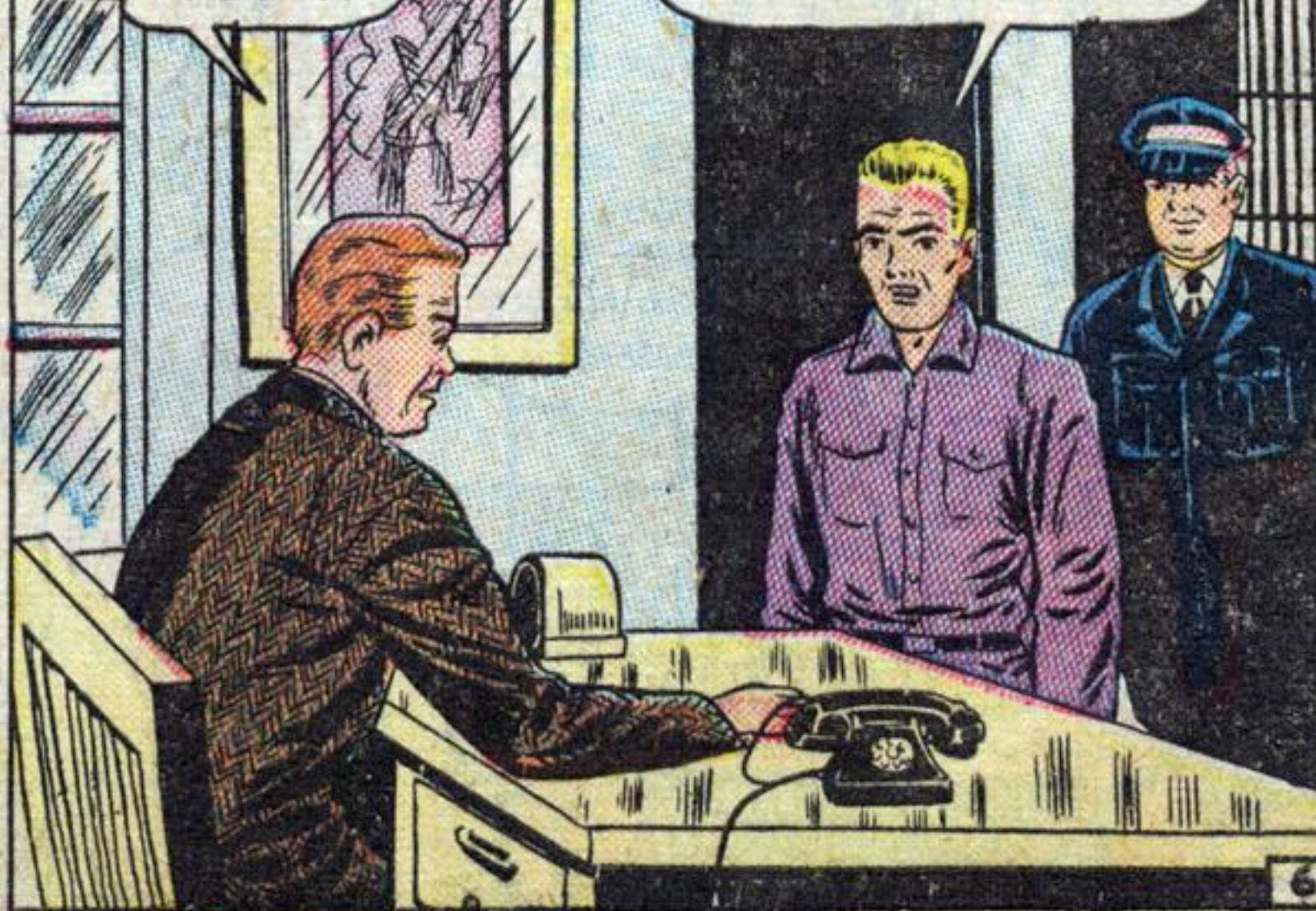
THIS IS WHY!

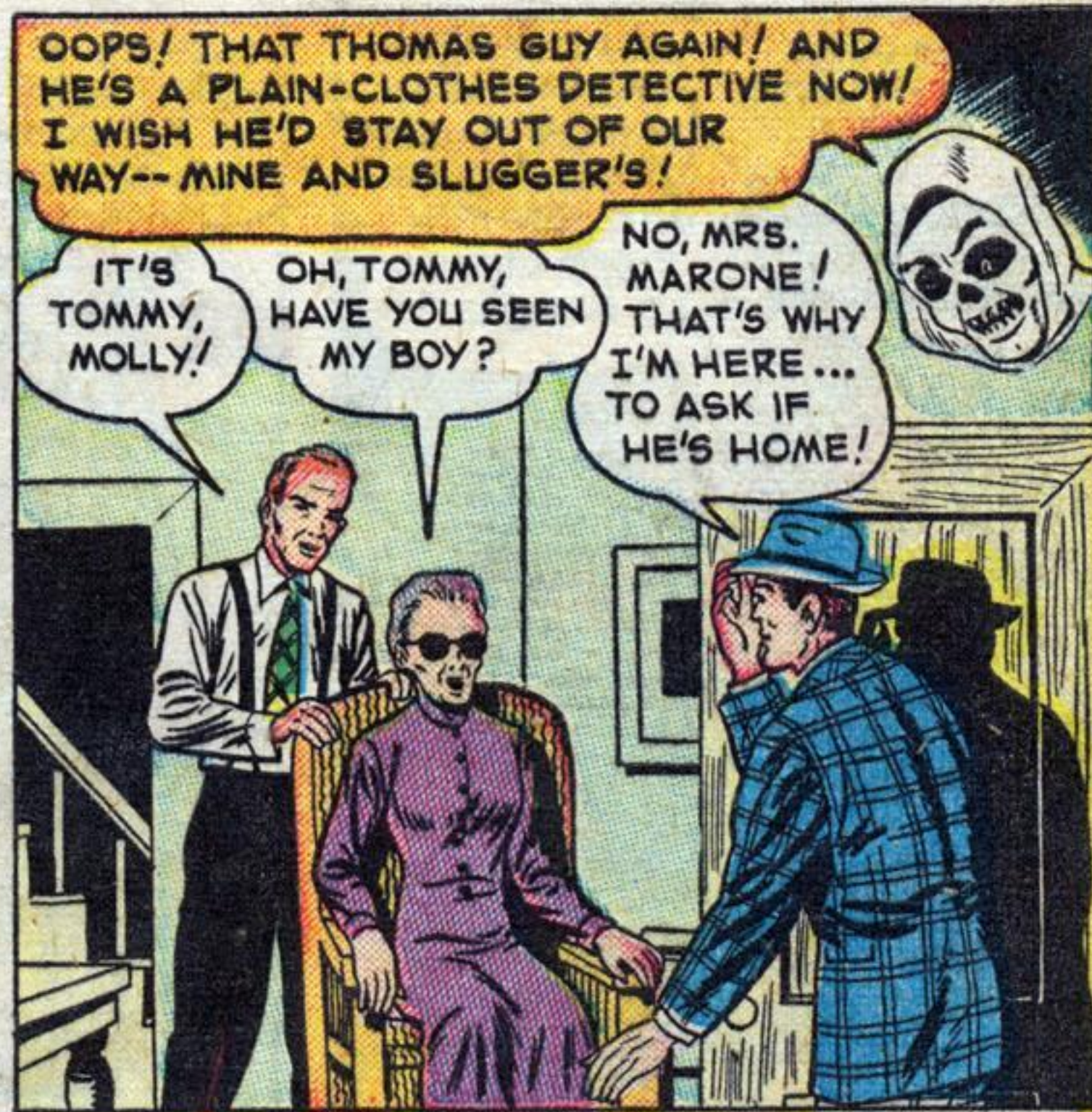
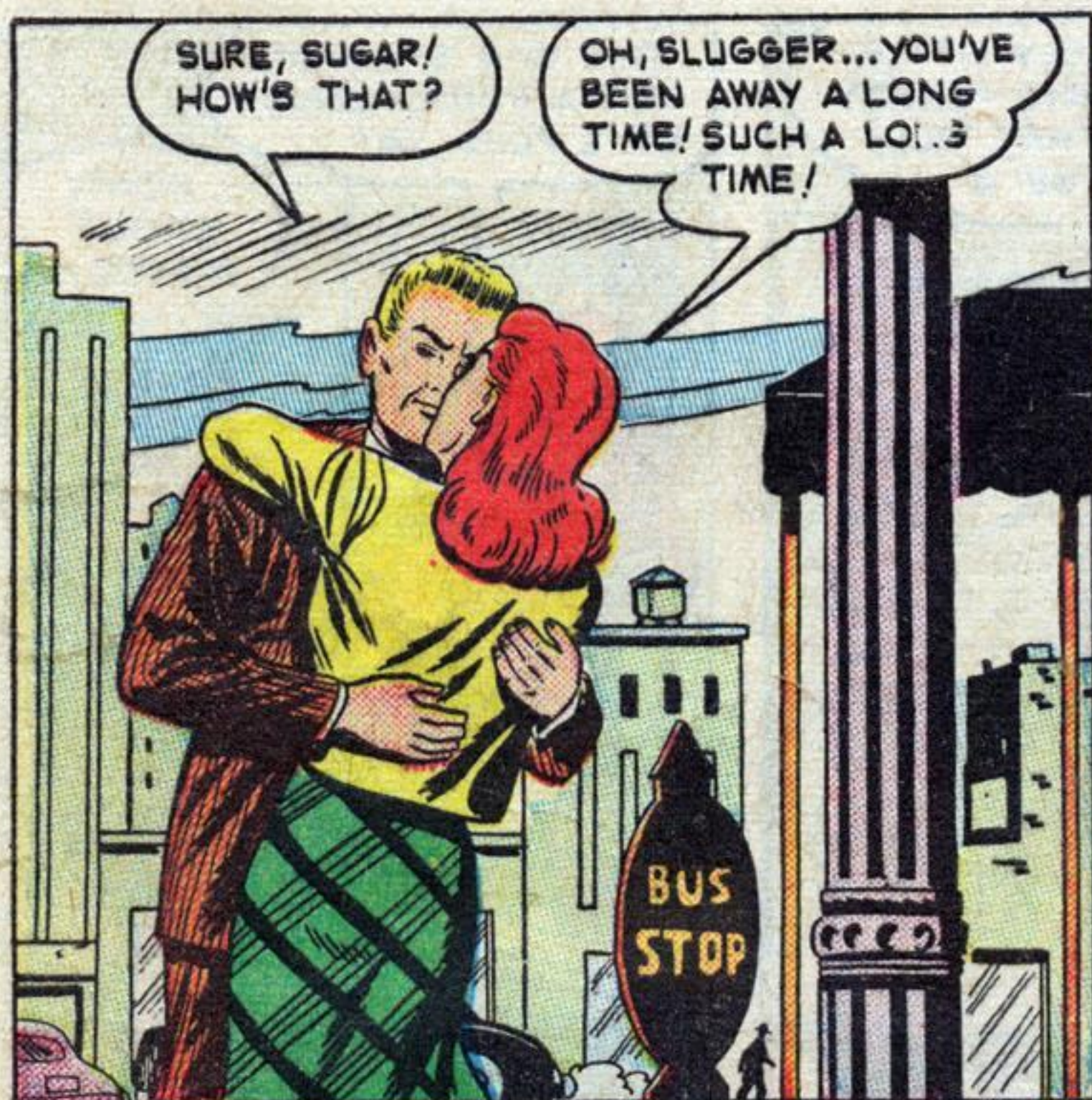
HEY, MARONE! CUT THAT OUT!



YOU DIDN'T WAIT LONG TO GET INTO TROUBLE, DID YOU? I'M SORRY TO SEE THIS, MARONE... I HAD A SPECIAL INTEREST IN HELPING YOU GET ALONG!

NO STOOLIE'S GONNA ORDER ME AROUND! AND THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN HELP ME IS TO LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'M NOT GONNA ROT IN THIS JOINT TILL I'M EIGHTEEN, COPPER!











AW... THAT GUY AGAIN! IT'S TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE, ANYWAY! MY WORK HERE IS DONE!

THE POOR, STUPID FOOL... THINKING HE COULD GET AWAY! LET'S SEE WHAT THIS BRAVE GUY LOOKS LIKE BEHIND THAT MASK!



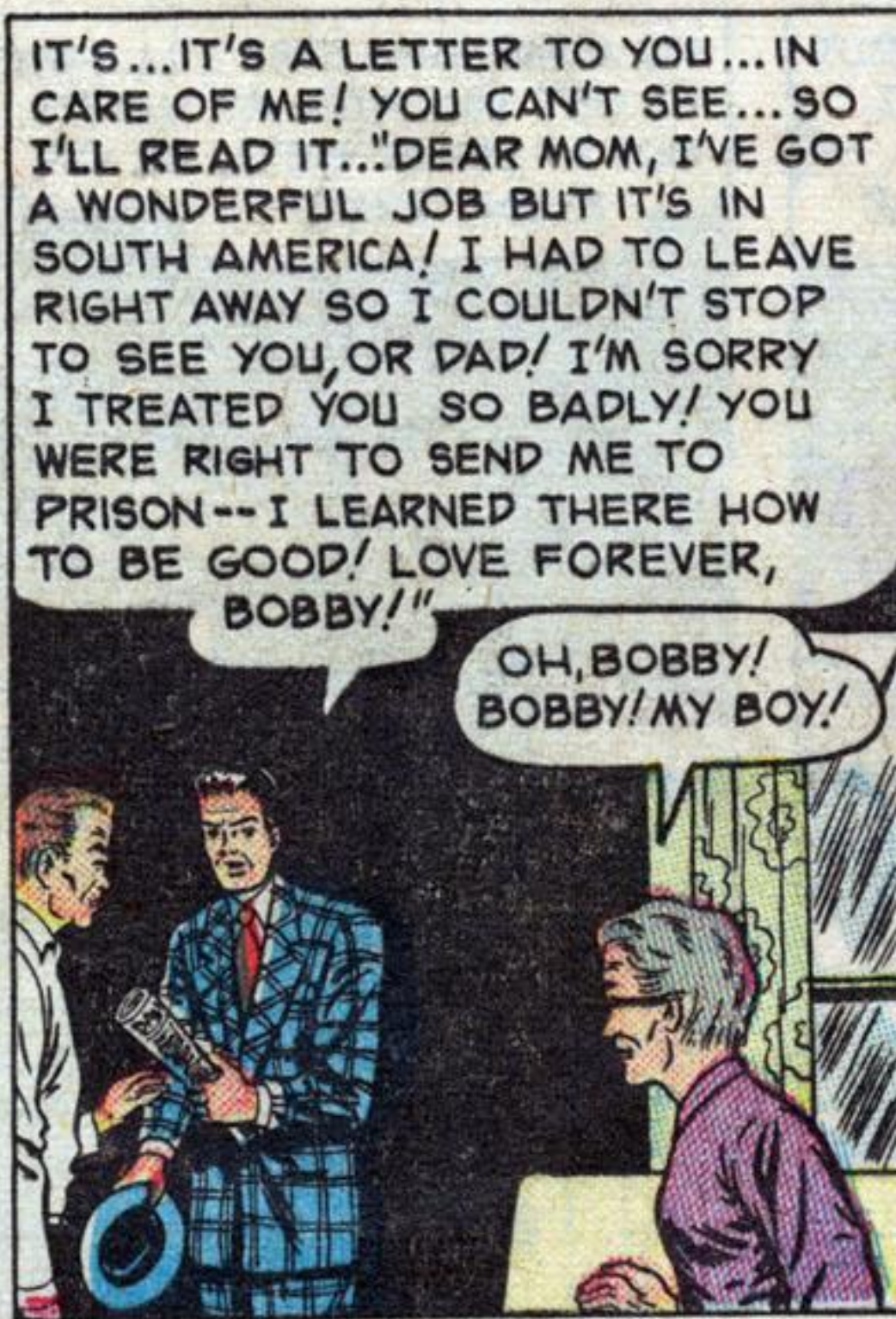
NO! SLUGGER MARONE!... HOW CAN I EVER TELL HIS FOLKS?!



THE NEXT DAY...

MRS. MARONE... I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU... ABOUT BOBBY!

BOBBY? YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM? HE'S GOT THAT JOB? OH, TELL ME! TELL ME! I CAN'T WAIT!



IT'S... IT'S A LETTER TO YOU... IN CARE OF ME! YOU CAN'T SEE... SO I'LL READ IT... "DEAR MOM, I'VE GOT A WONDERFUL JOB BUT IT'S IN SOUTH AMERICA! I HAD TO LEAVE RIGHT AWAY SO I COULDN'T STOP TO SEE YOU, OR DAD! I'M SORRY I TREATED YOU SO BADLY! YOU WERE RIGHT TO SEND ME TO PRISON-- I LEARNED THERE HOW TO BE GOOD! LOVE FOREVER, BOBBY!"

OH, BOBBY! BOBBY! MY BOY!



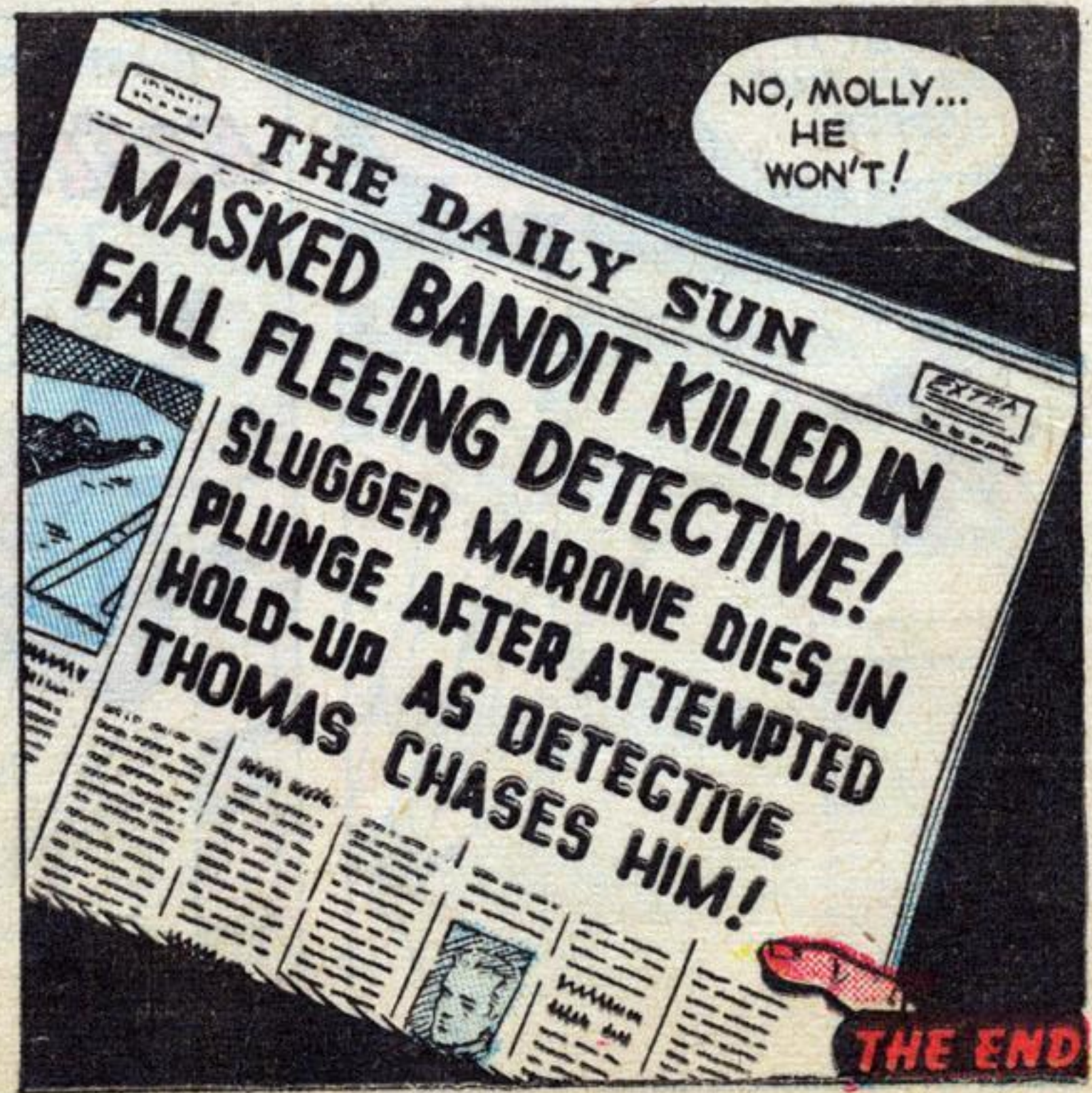
THANK GOODNESS! HE'S GOT A JOB AND HE LOVES US! OH, THANK YOU, TOMMY! YOU'VE MADE US SO HAPPY!

YES, MRS. MARONE! EVERYTHING TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT, DIDN'T IT?



GOOD-BYE, FOLKS! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES!

GOOD-BYE AND BLESS YOU! OH, MIKE! I'M SO HAPPY! EVERYTHING DID TURN OUT ALL RIGHT, DIDN'T IT? BOBBY'LL NEVER GET IN TROUBLE AGAIN, WILL HE?



NO, MOLLY... HE WON'T!

THE DAILY SUN
MASKED BANDIT KILLED IN
FALL FLEEING DETECTIVE!
SLUGGER MARONE DIES IN
PLUNGE AFTER ATTEMPTED
HOLD-UP AS DETECTIVE
CHASES HIM!

THE END

-Hi Fellows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



See Lionel trains at
your favorite store.

**SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS -
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy! — I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad. LIONEL Train Sets priced from as little as \$15.95.

WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!

LIONEL TRAINS

LIONEL TRAINS, P. O. Box 80
Madison Square Station, New York 10, New York

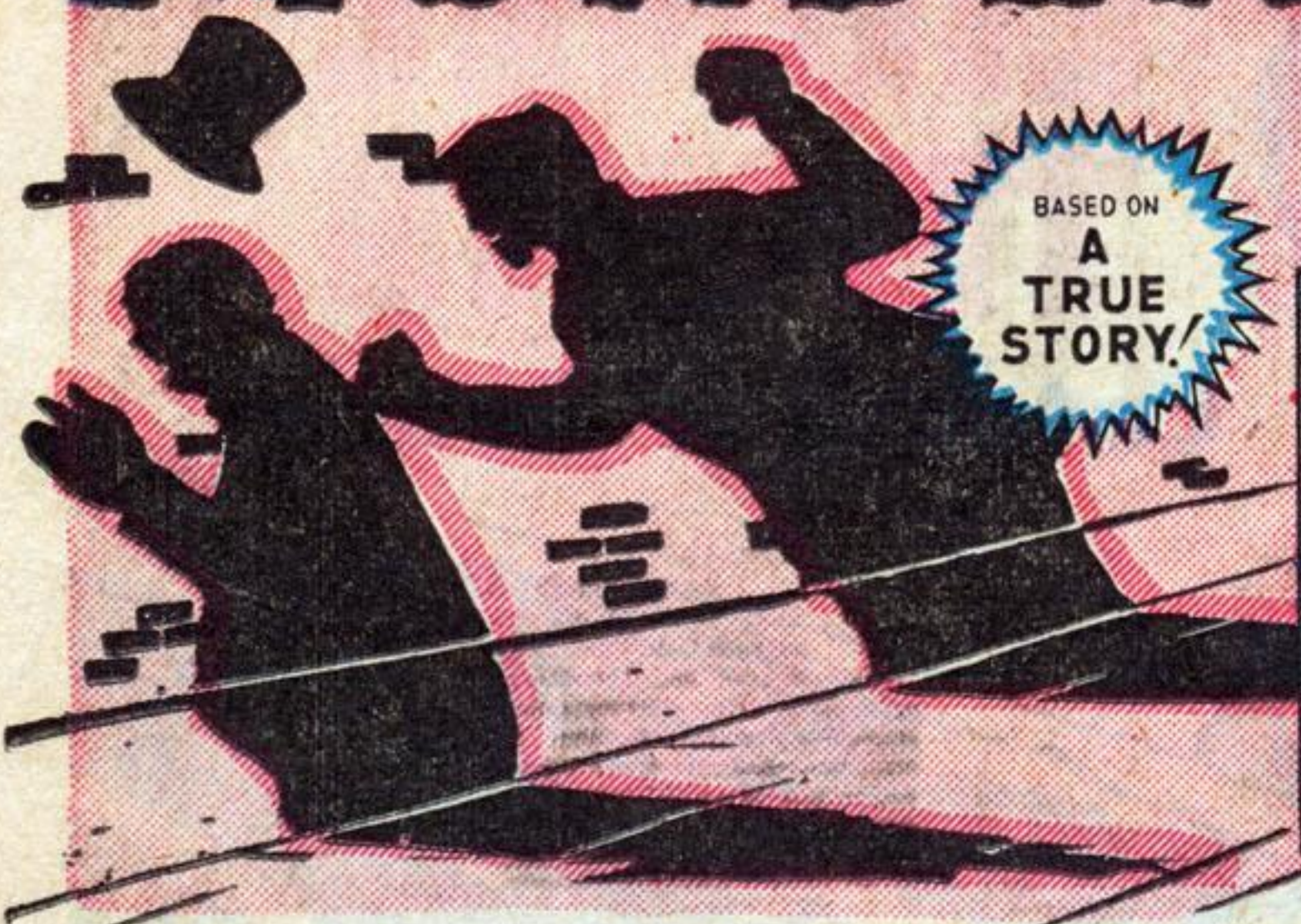
I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name

Address

City Zone State

MURDER IN THE MIND!



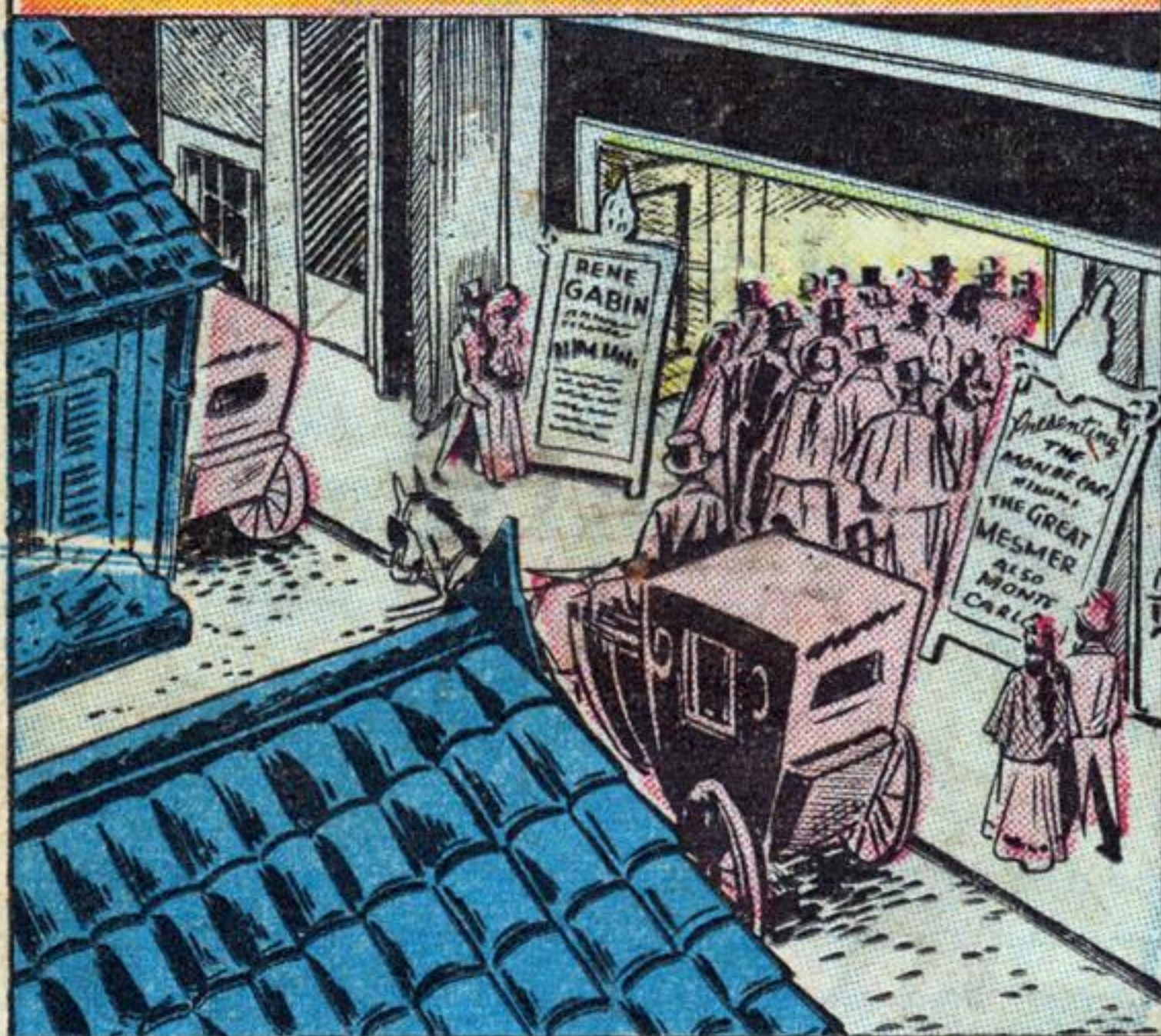
BASED ON
A
TRUE
STORY!

THE COMPLETELY-DOCUMENTED CASE-
HISTORY OF EUROPE'S FIRST ATTEMPTED
MENTAL MURDER!

IN PARIS, IN 1832, THERE WERE TWO FAMOUS VAUDEVILLE PERFORMERS... ONE WAS M'SIEU RENE GABIN, THE WORLD FAMOUS TRAPEZE ARTIST... THE OTHER, A STRANGE, SINISTER MAN KNOWN AS "THE GREAT MESMER"... FOR THE LOVE OF A WOMAN, YVONNE DESCHAMPS, ONE OF THOSE MEN COMMITTED ONE OF THE STRANGEST CRIMES IN THE HISTORY OF THE FRENCH SURETÉ... THE CRIME TO THIS DAY REFERRED TO AS "THE MENTAL MURDER"!

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MAY 11, 1832, WAS A GALA NIGHT IN PARIS, AS THE VERSAILLES THEATRE OPENED TO A BRILLIANT FIRST NIGHT AUDIENCE...



BACKSTAGE, AS THE SHOW PROGRESSED...

HURRY, MY DOVE, OR YOU WILL MISS YOUR FIANCE AS HE CAVORTS HIGH ABOVE THE STAGE ON HIS TRAPEZE!

YOU ARE SARCASTIC, M'SIEU! I NEVER MISS A PERFORMANCE OF RENE'S. IS THE AUDIENCE RECEPTIVE?

THE AUDIENCE IS **ALWAYS** RECEPTIVE TO RENE... EVEN AS YOU TOO ARE!



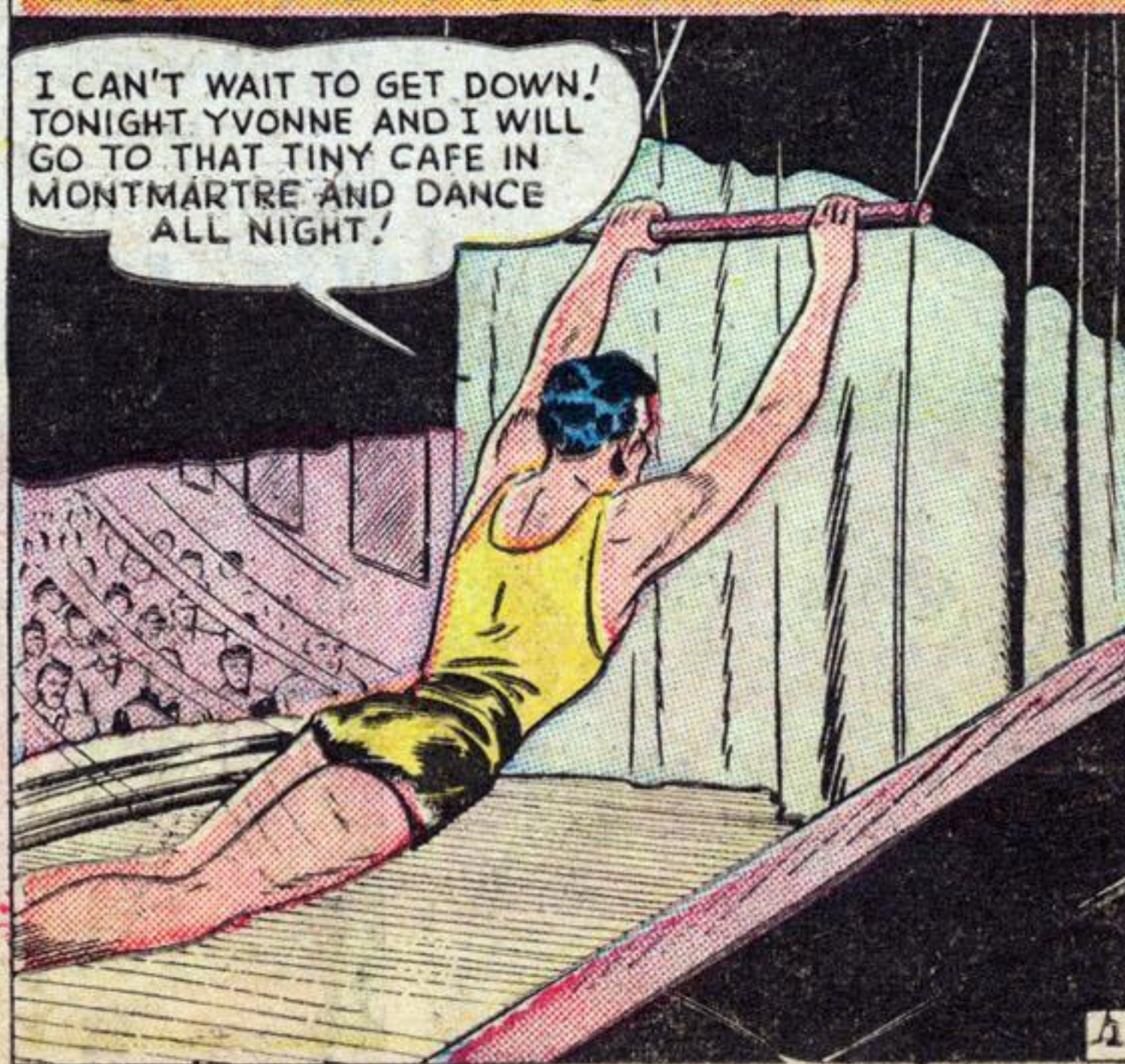
HE IS GETTING READY FOR THE GREAT LEAP! OH, I CAN NEVER WATCH THIS PART! I HOLD MY BREATH UNTIL HE COMES DOWN!

IT IS A PITY YOU WASTE YOUR TIME ON HIM, YVONNE! SOME DAY HE WILL MISJUDGE THE DISTANCE AND WHERE WILL YOUR ROMANCE BE THEN, EH?



TENSE AND BREATHLESS, THE AUDIENCE KEPT HORRIFIED EYES ON THE PLUNGING FIGURE FAR ABOVE THEM!

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET DOWN! TONIGHT YVONNE AND I WILL GO TO THAT TINY CAFE IN MONTMARTRE AND DANCE ALL NIGHT!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



IS IT OVER? PLEASE TELL ME! DID HE MAKE IT?

MISS, YOU FOOL! A HAIR'S-BREADTH WILL BE SUFFICIENT! MISS!

NOT YET, YVONNE! HE IS HALF-WAY DOWN!

CURSE THE LUCK! HIS LEAP IS SUCCESSFUL!



BRAVO!

ENCORE!

ENCORE!

BRAVO, GABIN!

VIVE GABIN!



THE AUDIENCE IS GOING WILD! THEY LOVE HIM... THEY'RE CRAZY ABOUT HIM!

WHY DOESN'T HE COME OFF-STAGE? THEY ARE APPLAUDING NOW BECAUSE THEY KNOW MY ACT IS NEXT! HAH! THE POOR CONCEITED FOOL!



OH, YOU WERE WONDERFUL, RENE! THEY'RE STILL APPLAUDING!

YES, YOU WERE WONDERFUL, BUT YOU CUT AT LEAST THREE MINUTES FROM MY ACT BY YOUR UNNECESSARY BOWING!



THE GREAT MESMER NEXT CAPTURED THE AUDIENCE'S ATTENTION...

THE HUMAN MIND WEAKENS QUICKLY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF A SUPERIOR INTELLECT! TONIGHT I WILL PROVE THAT ANYONE IN THIS AUDIENCE CAN BECOME A WILLING SLAVE TO MY SLIGHTEST WHIM...



BACKSTAGE, AFTER THE SHOW...

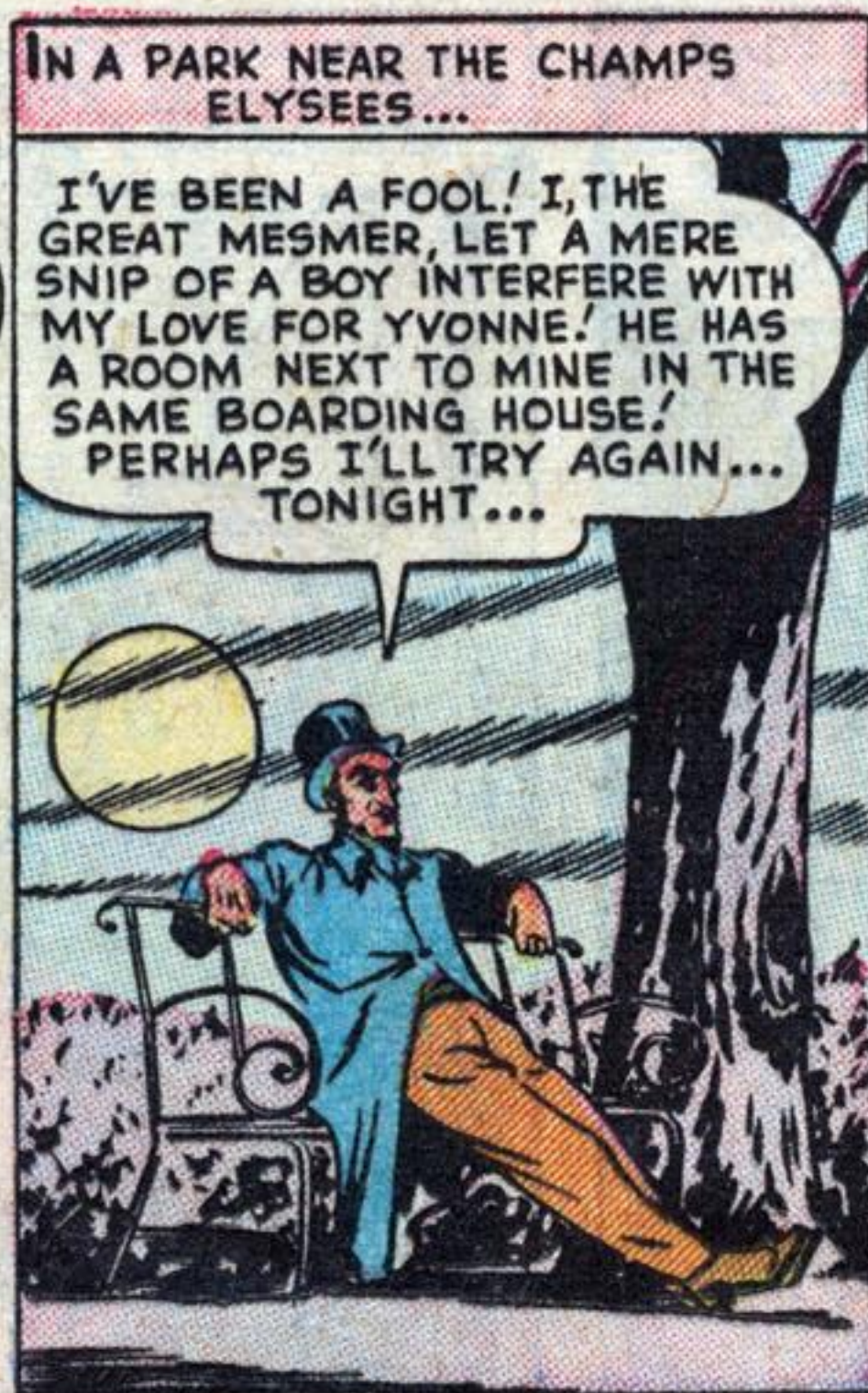
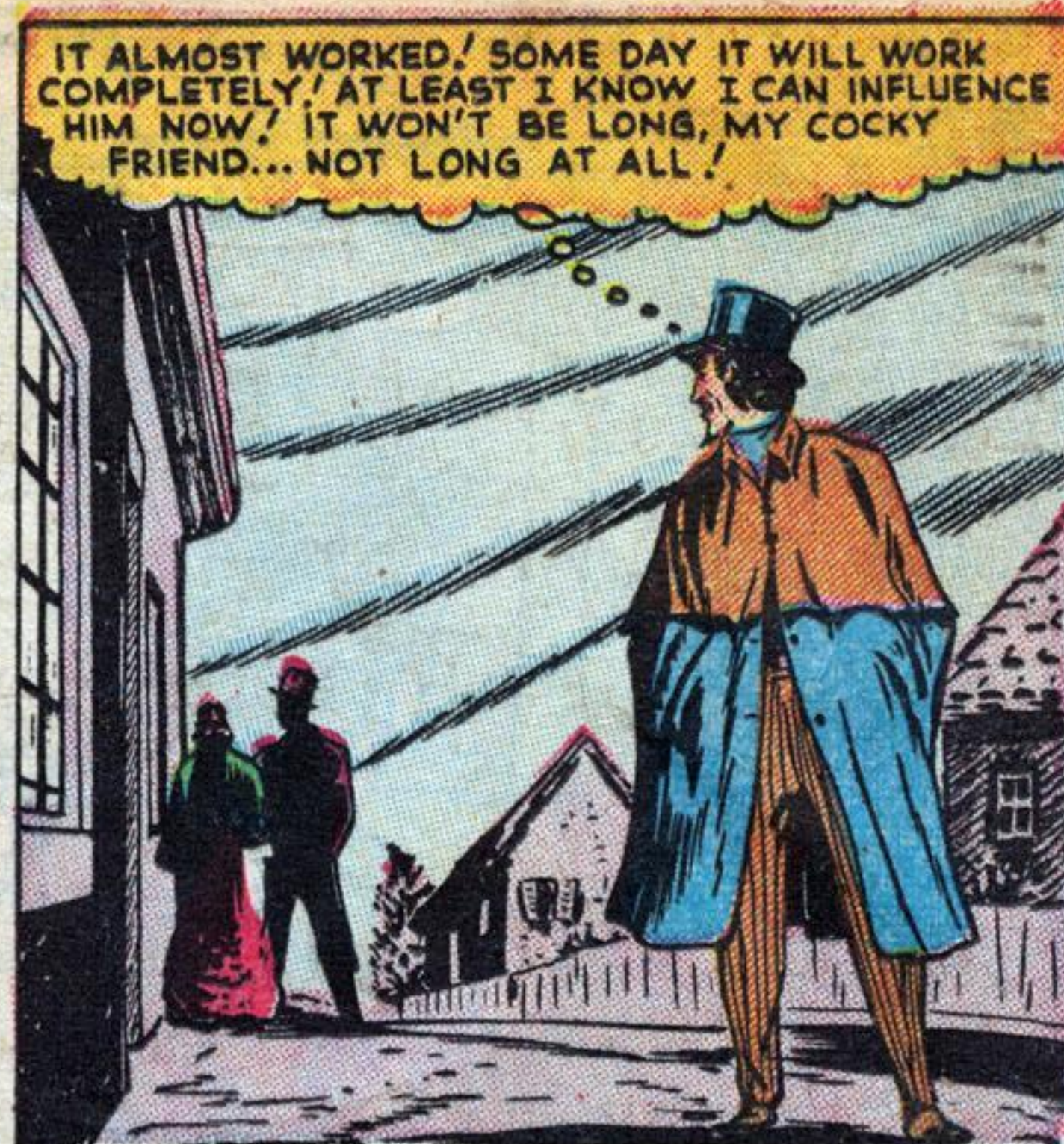
WHERE IS RENE? HE WAS SUPPOSED TO CALL FOR ME! WE WERE...

HE IS ILL, MY DEAR! HE ASKED ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR HIM AND TO TAKE YOU TO SOME QUIET CAFE FOR DINNER!



YVONNE! YVONNE... WAIT A MINUTE!

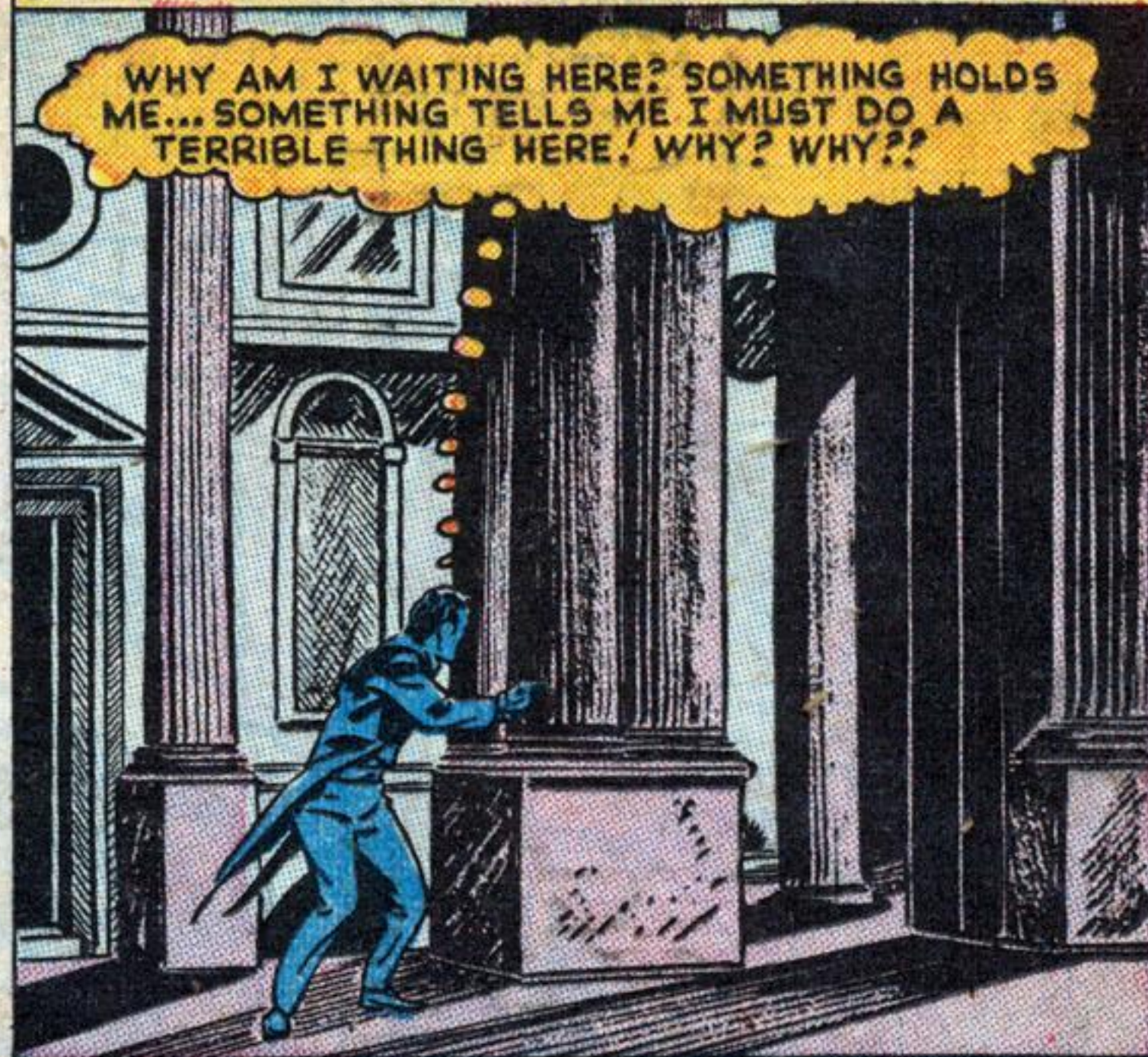
WH...? RENE! BUT... I THOUGHT YOU WERE ILL!



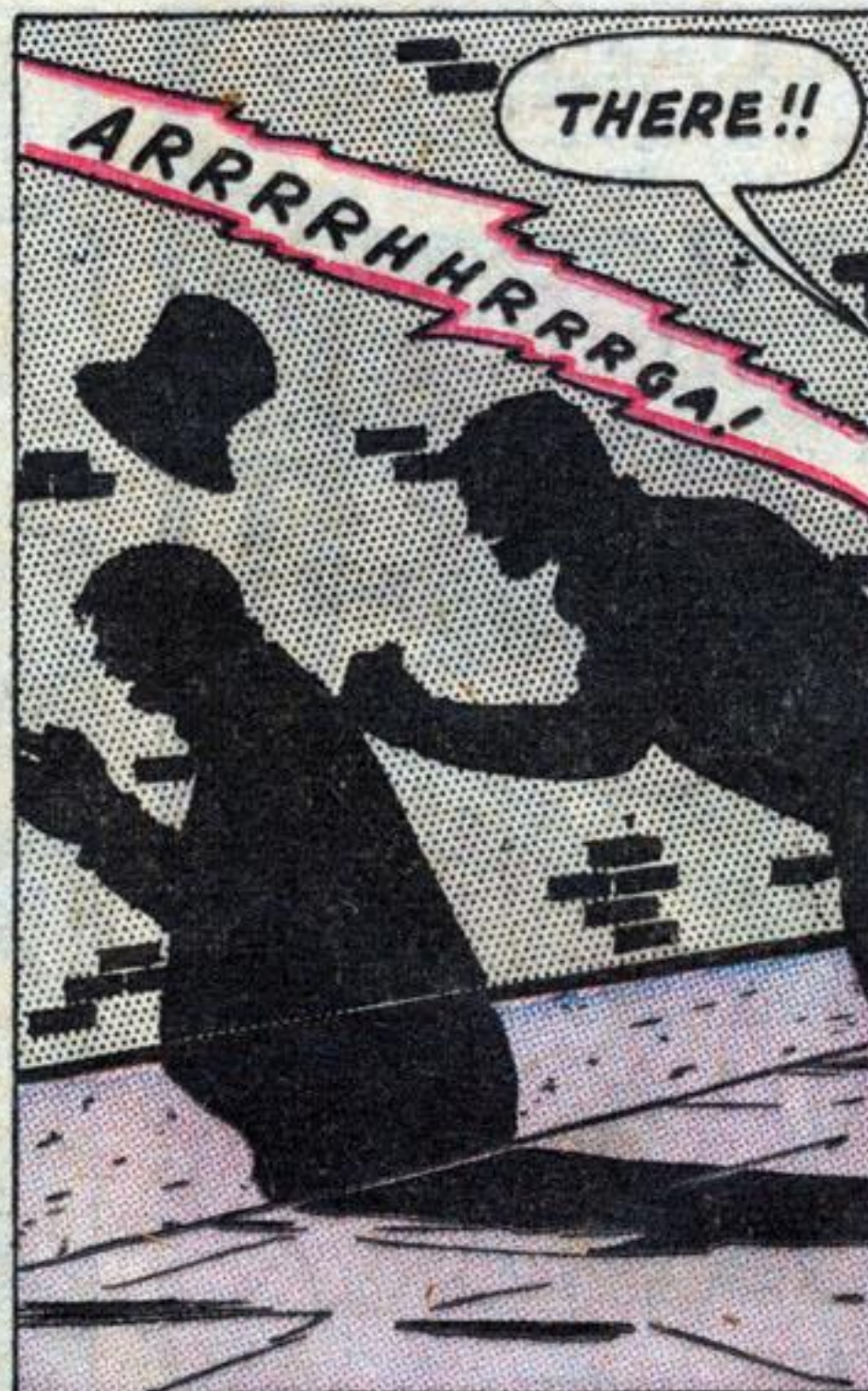
THUS, AT 1:00 A.M. ON MAY 12TH, RENE GABIN WALKED THE STREETS OF PARIS IN A TRANCE...



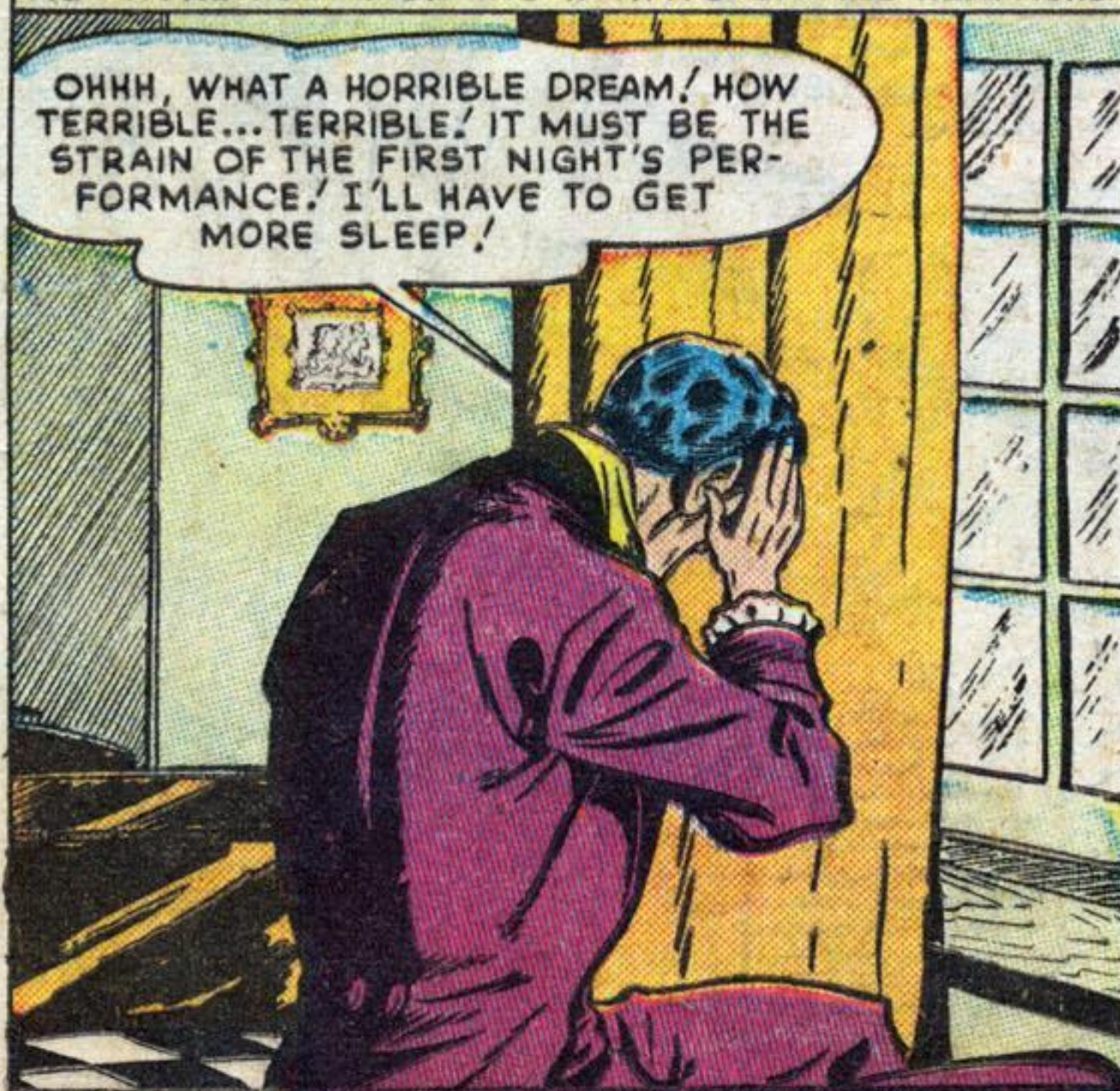
AT 2:30, RENE GABIN WAS SWALLOWED UP IN THE SHADOWS OF THE GREAT LOUVRE MUSEUM... WAITING!



AT EXACTLY 2:45 A.M....



HE AWOKES NEXT MORNING WITH A SPLITTING HEADACHE!



HE DRANK BLACK COFFEE IN A NEARBY CAFE, STILL SHAKEN BY HIS DREAM...



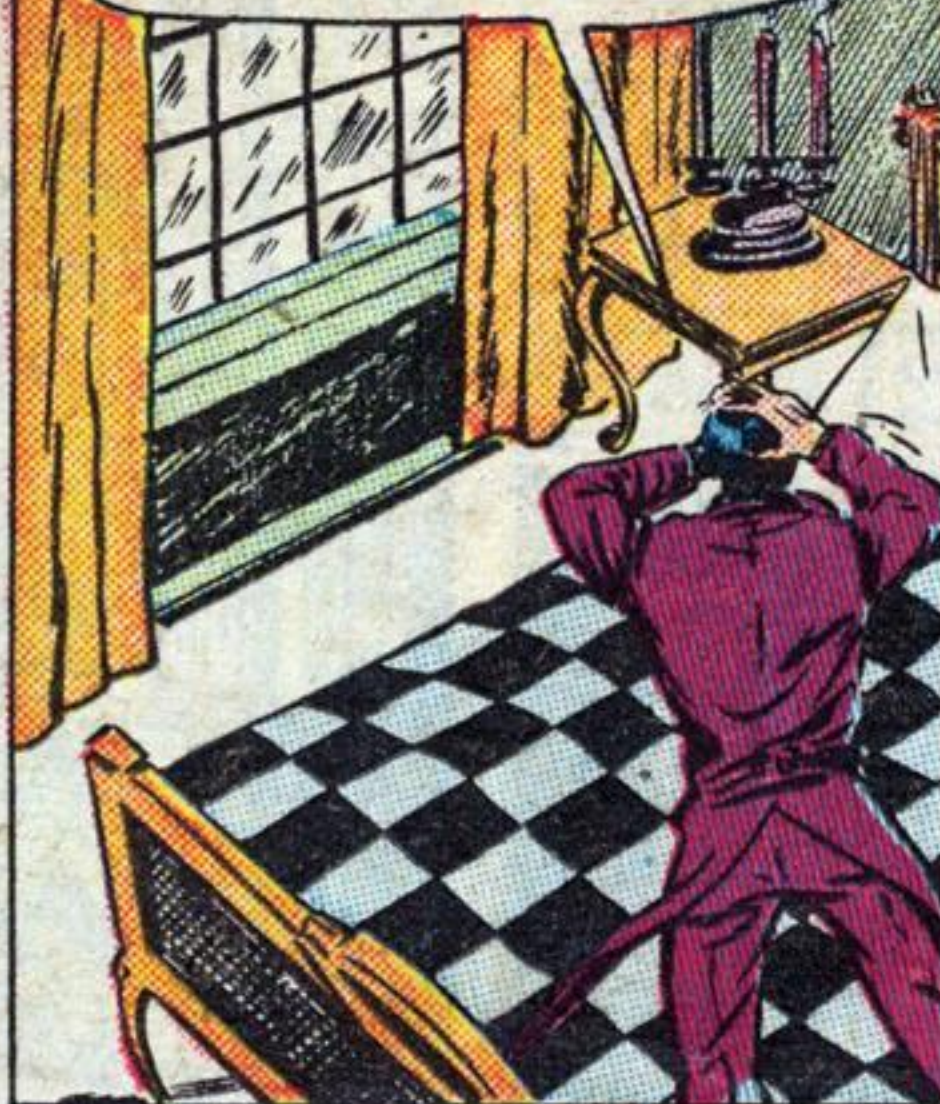
A MAN WAS MURDERED LAST NIGHT NEAR THE LOUVRE! NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT, MY DEAR BOY. THEY'LL FIND THE KILLER!

MURDERED? STABBED? OH...ER, YES, OF COURSE THEY'LL CATCH THE CULPRIT! I FEEL A BIT FAINT...EXCUSE ME, PLEASE!



HE RUSHED HOME, TREMBLING AND WEAK WITH HORROR...

THAT WAS MY DREAM! BUT, NO! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A DREAM! EVERYTHING WAS SO CLEAR. I DID IT! I KNOW I DID! I'M A MURDERER!



THAT NIGHT AT THE THEATER...

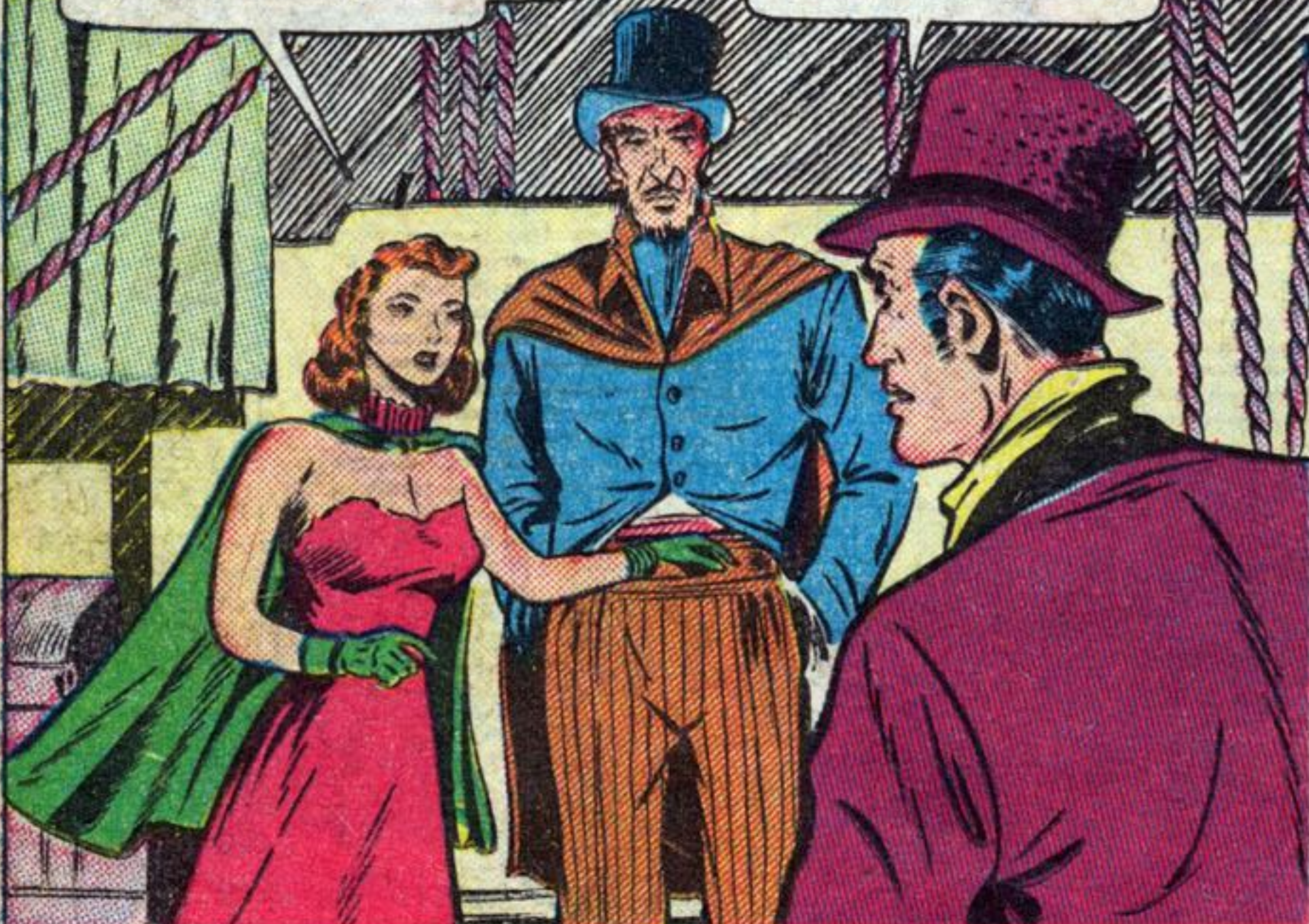
OH, WHERE CAN HE BE? HE'S DUE ON-STAGE SOON! HE'S NEVER BEEN LATE BEFORE!

BELIEVE ME THIS TIME, MY DEAR! I SAW HIM THIS MORNING AND HE WAS TERRIBLY UPSET WHEN I MENTIONED THAT AWFUL MURDER TO HIM!



OH, THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE COME, RENE! THE MANAGER IS FURIOUS! YOUR ACT GOES ON IN FIVE MINUTES!

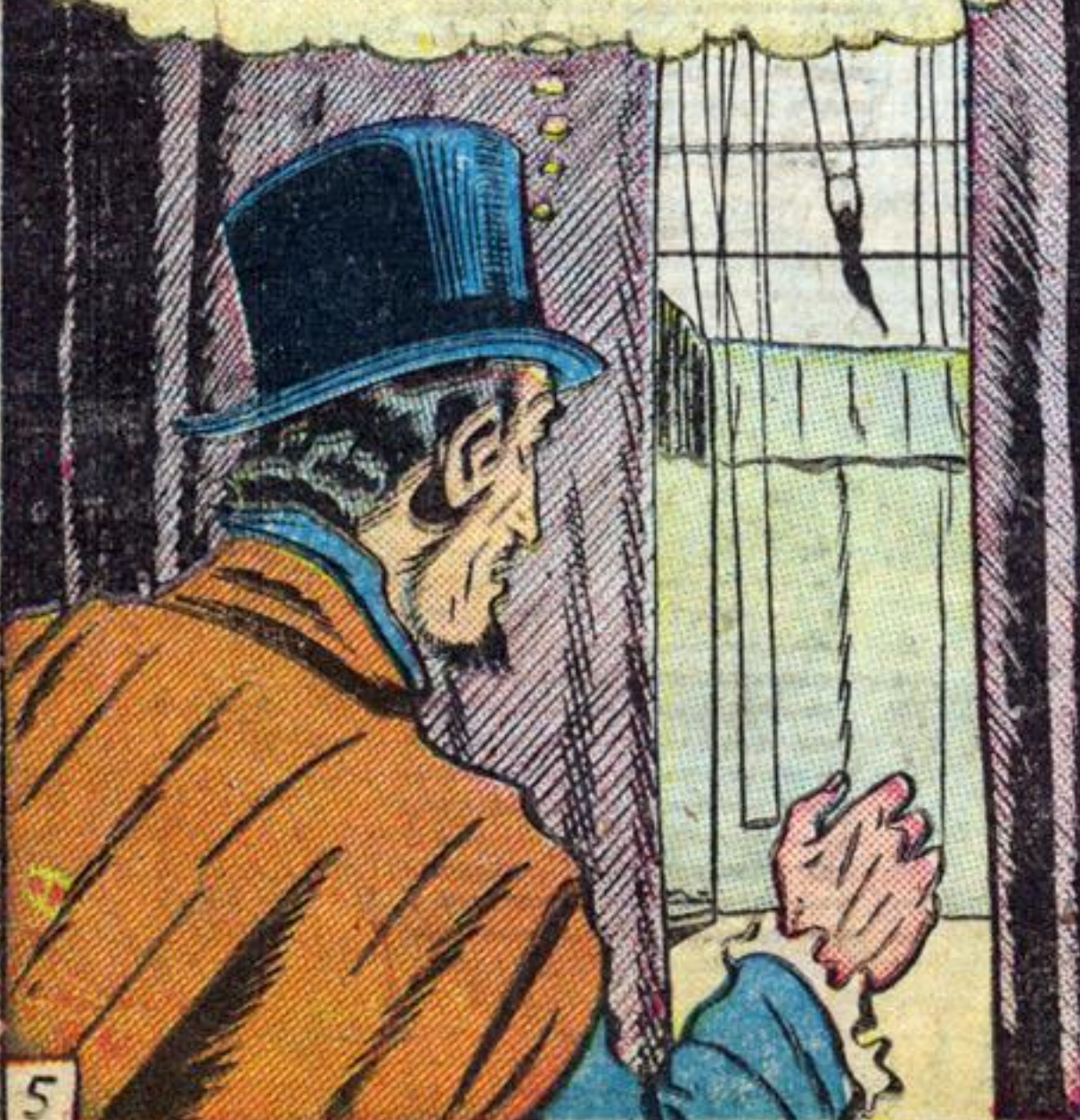
YES, I KNOW! I'VE BEEN TERRIBLY UPSET ALL DAY, BUT I'LL BE ALL RIGHT ONCE I GET ON-STAGE!



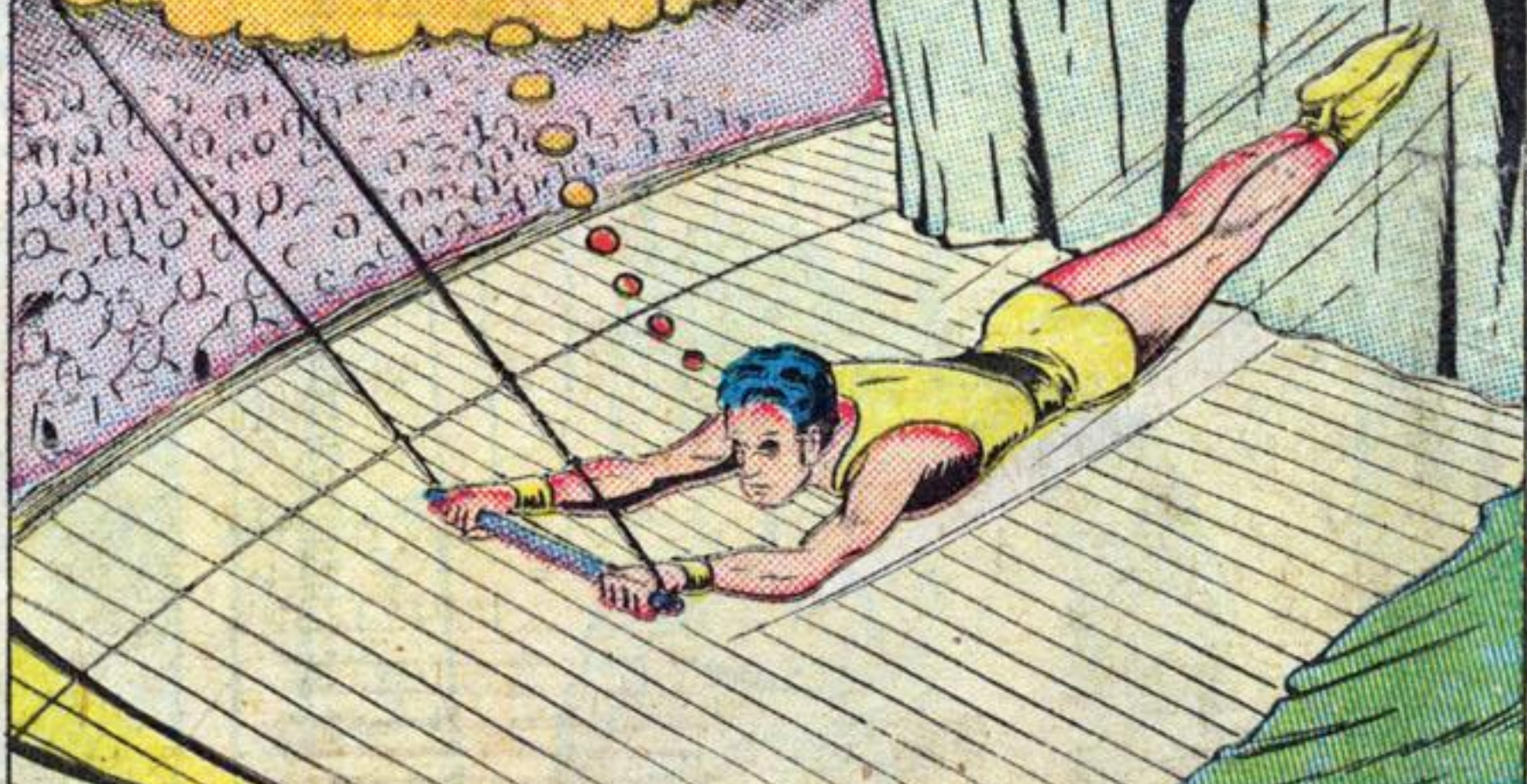
IT WORKED! HE CAN NEVER GO THROUGH WITH HIS ACT IN THAT NERVOUS STATE! I CAN CONTROL HIM AT WILL!



YOU ARE FAR AWAY, GABIN! YOU WILL MISS THE JUMP THIS EVENING! IT IS TOO FAR FOR YOU... YOU ARE TIRED! DOZE OFF, GABIN... DOZE OFF! YOU ARE SLEEPY, GABIN! TIRED... TIRED... TIRED!



TIRED... TIRED! I CAN'T MAKE IT TONIGHT! WHAT HAS COME OVER ME? OHHH, THAT TERRIBLE DREAM! I'M A MURDERER... A KILLER!



INFLUENCED BY THE SUBTLE HYPNOTIC SPELL OF THE GREAT MESMER, RENE GABIN, ON THE EVENING OF MAY 12, 1832, WAS NOT HIMSELF AS HE SWUNG ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GABIN TONIGHT? HE'S ACTING STRANGELY UP THERE!

HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MONSIEUR BERGIERE. HE'S JUST A LITTLE TIRED--THAT'S ALL!

MY TIMING'S BAD! I HELD ON TOO LONG... I'M TIRED!

THE TENSE SPECTATORS SENSED SOMETHING WRONG...

SOMETHING IS WRONG, PIERRE! HE HAS OVER-SHOT THE MARK...OOHH!

WRONG, INDEED! GOOD GRIEF...HE ISN'T GOING TO MAKE IT!

FOR A SPLIT SECOND, RENE GABIN STARED INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH, AND THEN, WITH A SUPERHUMAN EFFORT, HE TWISTED HIS BODY...

IN ONE GASP, THE AUDIENCE BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF. HE WAS SAFE!

BRAVO!

BRAVO!

THANK GOODNESS... HE'S SAFE!

BRAVO, GABIN!

BACKSTAGE, AS THE CURTAIN DROPPED...

RENE! RENE...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HE'S JUST FAINTED! IT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

BY A FRACTION OF AN INCH! A FRACTION OF AN INCH AND YVONNE WOULD BE MINE! NEXT TIME THAT FRACTION WILL BE ENOUGH!

AFTER THE SHOW...

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR GOOD LUCK TONIGHT, RENE. OH, YES... HAVE YOU SEEN THE EVENING PAPERS? THE POLICE HAVE SEVERAL CLUES ON THAT KILLING LAST NIGHT. AN ARREST IS PENDING SHORTLY!

NO... I HAVEN'T READ THE PAPERS, M'SIEU. I'M NOT INTERESTED IN THAT CRIME, OR IN ANY CRIME!

HELLO, DARLING! WHERE SHALL WE DINE TONIGHT, RENE?

SOME QUIET PLACE, YVONNE! I MUST TALK TO YOU OF A SERIOUS MATTER!

YVONNE, MY DARLING! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS, BUT PLEASE UNDERSTAND THAT IT IS FOR THE BEST. I LOVE YOU, YVONNE... BUT OUR ENGAGEMENT MUST BE BROKEN OFF!

BROKEN? BUT WHY? WE'VE BEEN SO HAPPY, RENE. I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS TO OUR HAPPINESS! YOU'RE TIRED AND NERVOUS, DEAR! LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT ANY MORE!

WE MUST NEVER SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN, YVONNE. I'M A MURDERER... A KILLER. I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED... BUT I KILLED A MAN LAST NIGHT!

RENE! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? BE QUIET... IN HEAVEN'S NAME, BE QUIET!

THE STORY SPILLED FROM HIS LIPS LIKE WATER OVER A DAM...

AND THAT'S IT, YVONNE! THEY'LL PICK ME UP ANY SECOND NOW! I CAN'T LET YOU BE INVOLVED! THIS IS GOOD-BYE... FOREVER... YVONNE!

NO, RENE! LET ME HELP YOU, PLEASE, MY BELOVED! LET ME HELP!

RENE! RENE... COME BACK!

WHAT HAPPENED, YVONNE? HAS THE BIRD FLOWN THE COOP?

OH, GO AWAY, PLEASE GO AWAY!

YVONNE, THERE IS SOMETHING YOU MUST KNOW ABOUT RENE! THE SECRET WILL REMAIN BETWEEN THE THREE OF US! RENE IS A MURDERER!

YOU! EVEN YOU SAY SO, TOO! HOW CAN IT BE? IT'S FANTASTIC! UNBELIEVABLE!



LET'S BE PRACTICAL, YVONNE! RENE WILL BE CAUGHT SOONER OR LATER BY THE POLICE! COME AWAY WITH ME AT ONCE AND I PROMISE NOT ONLY TO KEEP THE SECRET BUT TO HELP RENE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE!

YOU DEVIL! YOU WOULD BARGAIN FOR MY HAND WITH THE LIFE OF THE MAN I LOVE? NEVER! GO AWAY FROM ME!



FOR AN HOUR SHE SAT IN THE CAFE, HER MIND AND HEART TORN BY TRAGEDY, AND THEN...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF! MY PLACE IS NEXT TO RENE, REGARDLESS OF WHAT HE'S DONE! I MUST STAND BESIDE HIM AND FIGHT FOR HIM!



SHE HURRIED TO RENE'S BOARDING-HOUSE AND LOOKED FOR HIS ROOM!

AH, THIS IS RENE'S ROOM... BUT WHY IS HIS DOOR OPEN? POOR BOY, HE MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP AND FORGOTTEN TO CLOSE IT!



SUDDENLY SHE STOPPED SHORT AS A VOICE FILTERED OUT OF THE ROOM...

SLEEP, RENE GABIN... SLEEP DEEPLY! TONIGHT YOU WILL WALK AGAIN IN THE STREETS OF PARIS! TONIGHT, AS LAST NIGHT, YOU SHALL KILL A MAN!

WH...? IT'S MESMER'S VOICE! HYPNOTIZING RENE! NOW I UNDERSTAND... NOW I KNOW!



SHE RUSHED TO THE POLICE PREFECTURE AND TOLD THE ENTIRE STORY...

AND THAT'S THE STORY! IF RENE HAS KILLED ANYONE, HE DID IT UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF MESMER'S HYPNOTISM! HURRY, DO SOMETHING!

JUST ONE MOMENT, M'AMSELLE! IN THE FIRST PLACE NO ONE HAS BEEN KILLED ON THE PARIS STREETS FOR A WEEK! HOWEVER, IF YOUR STORY IS TRUE, WE MAY SOON HAVE A FINE MURDER ON OUR HANDS! WHERE IS THIS MESMER NOW?



THERE IS A LATE PERFORMANCE AT THE THEATER TONIGHT! BY THIS TIME RENE AND MESMER SHOULD BE THERE... UNLESS... UNLESS RENE IS WALKING THE STREETS IN A TRANCE! WE MUST HURRY!

GOOD! WE'LL TRY THE THEATER FIRST!



WHERE IS RENE? WHERE IS MESMER? HURRY... SPEAK UP!

RENE IS ON-STAGE PREPARING FOR THE GREAT LEAP! AND I SAW MESMER CLIMBING THE SCAFFOLDS TO THE FLIES AT THE TOP OF THE STAGE!



WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE SHOW'S ON! STOP! YOU'LL RUIN ME!

HE HAS NO BUSINESS IN THE FLIES! HE'S PLANNING TO DO SOMETHING TO RENE!



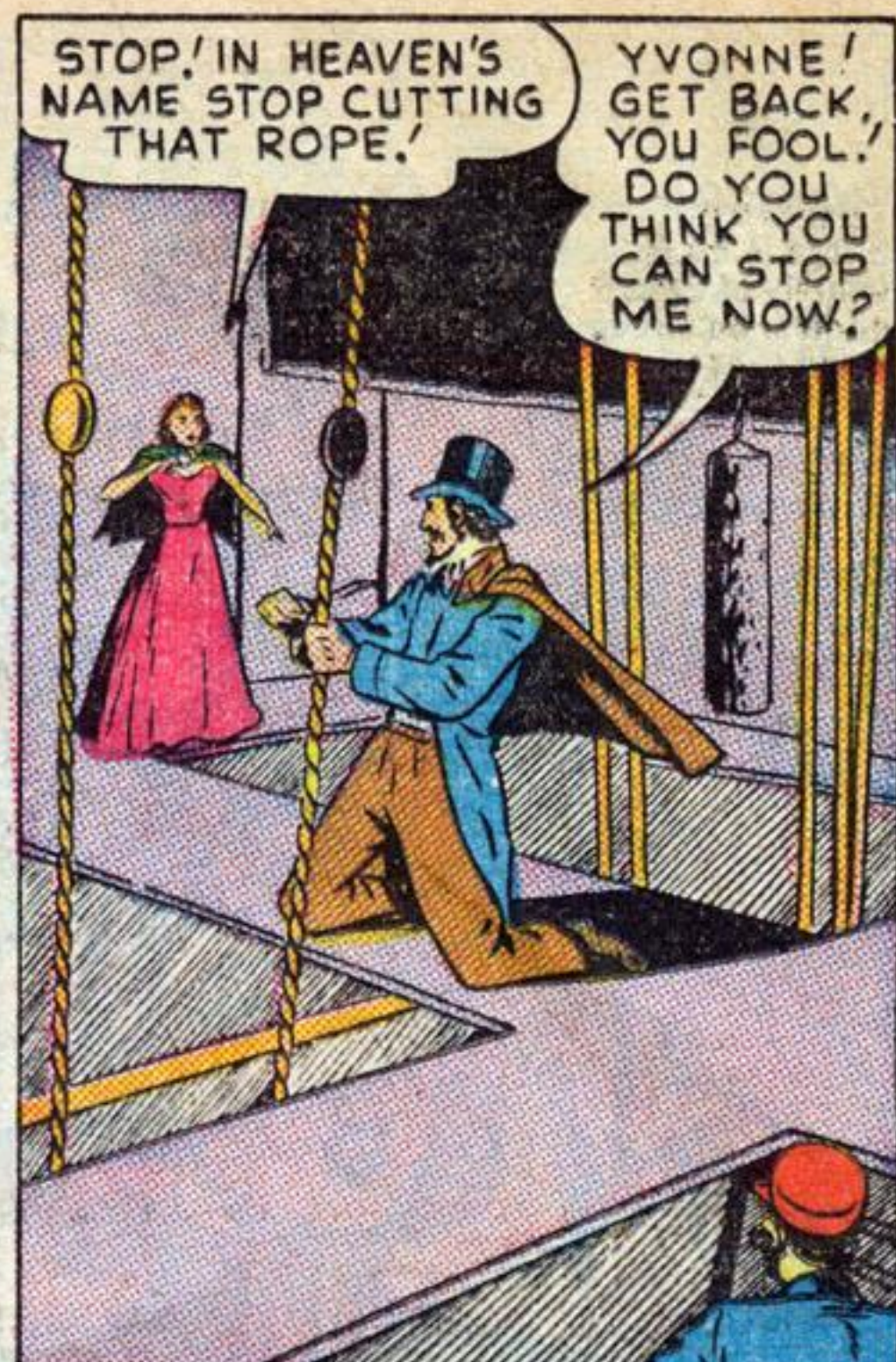
BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE PAPERS CARRIED THE STORY, NOR HOW RENE BELIEVED HE WAS THE KILLER!

SIMPLE, M'AMSELLE! MESMER MERELY HYPNOTIZED RENE INTO THINKING HE KILLED A MAN! AS FOR THE PAPERS, MESMER MADE BELIEVE HE WAS READING FROM ONE WHEN HE TOLD RENE ABOUT IT!



I'LL GET UP TO THE OTHER SIDE! PERHAPS I CAN WARN RENE!

BE CAREFUL, M'AMSELLE! ONE SLIP WILL MEAN CERTAIN DEATH!



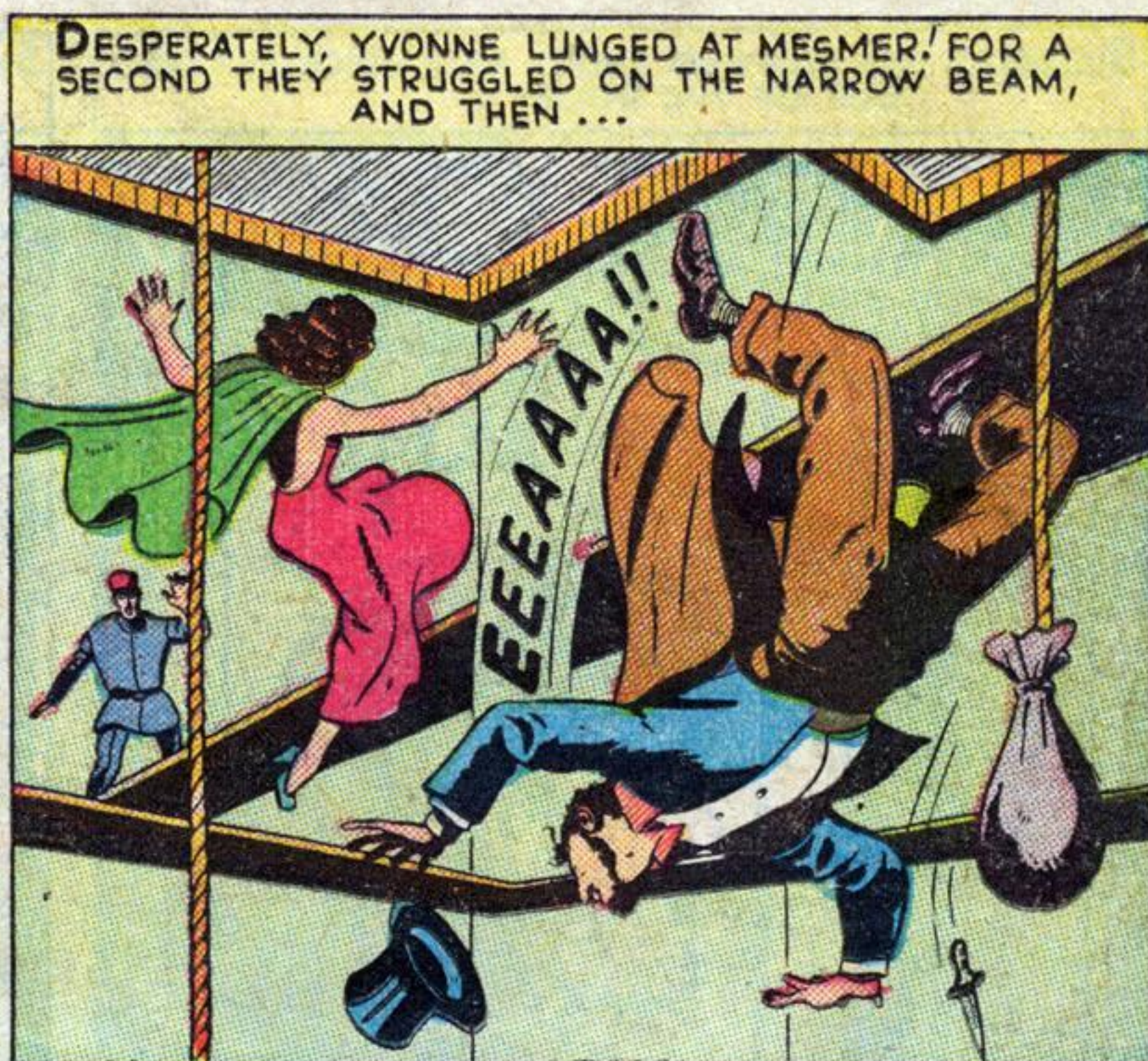
STOP! IN HEAVEN'S NAME STOP CUTTING THAT ROPE!

YVONNE! GET BACK, YOU FOOL! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN STOP ME NOW?

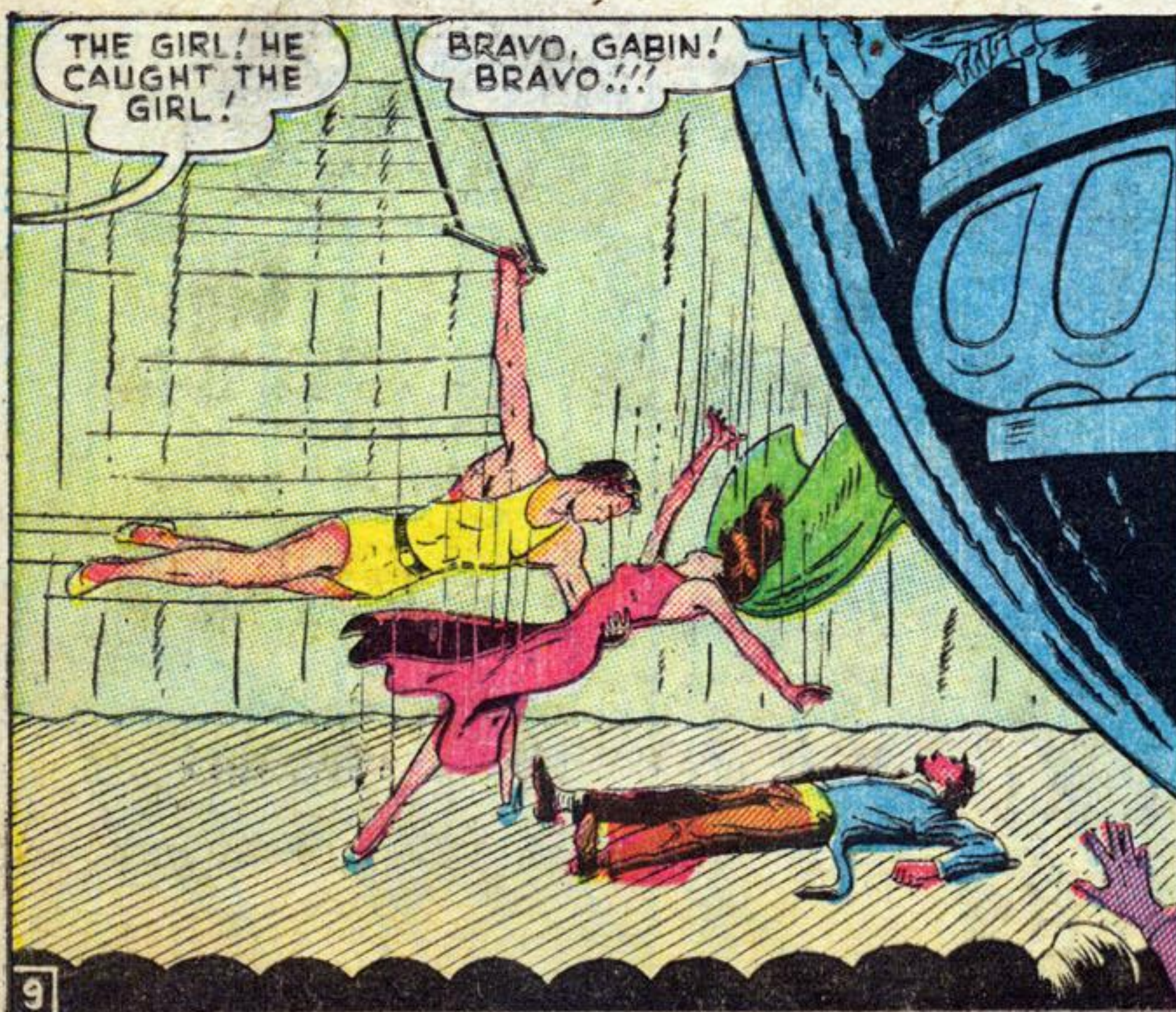


MESMER, DROP THAT KNIFE AND SAVE YOUR NECK FROM THE GUILLOTINE!

STOP! RENE! RENE, BE CAREFUL!



DESPERATELY, YVONNE LUNGED AT MESMER! FOR A SECOND THEY STRUGGLED ON THE NARROW BEAM, AND THEN ...



THE GIRL! HE CAUGHT THE GIRL!

BRAVO, GABIN! BRAVO!!!



AND SO, THE EVENING OF MAY 13TH, 1832 WAS A FATAL ONE FOR THE GREAT MESMER, THE MAN WHO GAVE THE PARIS POLICE THEIR FIRST CASE OF ATTEMPTED MURDER THRU THE MIND!

IT'S ALL OVER, MY DARLING! MESMER HAS PLAYED HIS LAST ACT!

THE END

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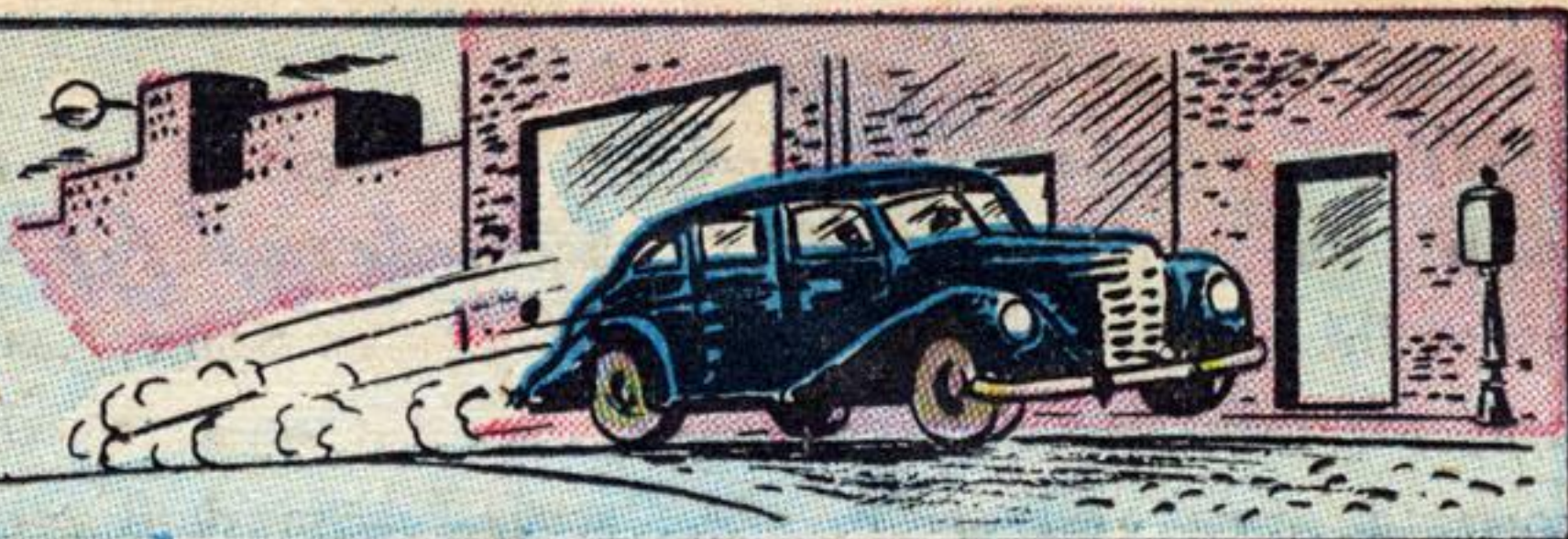
NAME

STREET

CITY

STATE

MIDNIGHT BLASTERS



A DISGRUNTLED voice called from the back room: "Quiet out there! How do you expect anyone to hear this ball game?"

Silence settled on the crowd at the bar. The three men at the table near the juke box also lowered their voices. Earnestly concentrating, deep in thought, they put their heads closer together and continued their private talk.

"So look, Lou, look at it this way. After the night watchman goes for coffee, we drive up to the front and . . ."

The man who was talking stopped in the middle of a sentence and stared angrily at the third man. Long, lean Spike Jensen was tapping his foot on the floor, a habit that exasperated the boss.

"Spike, stop that tapping . . ."

Spike stopped momentarily. Then, unconsciously, he started again. By this time, the boss was speaking to Lou again and making clear the plans for that night's holdup at the Acme Steel Products Company main office.

". . . and before he gets back from his coffee, we can crack the safe. Meantime, if we should take too long, Spike is waiting outside for the old guy, and he can . . . Spike, stop that

tapping," the boss said in a still louder voice.

"Take it easy, Boss," said Lou, "let him tap. You're getting edgy, Boss. Take it easy."

"Guess you're right, Lou."

The three men went back to the plotting. Not one word could be heard from their table, except for the boss's periodic outbursts at Spike's foot tapping. These became more frequent as the boss's nerves came closer and closer to the breaking point.

Standing at the end of the bar, quietly sipping one soft drink after another, stood Police Investigator Bill Harper, his eyes quickly darting back and forth between the ball game on the television screen and the three men in the corner. No one in the bar knew Bill Harper as a policeman, and fortunate for him this was the case. He was there to watch the goings on of the Midnight Blasters, as the three men at the corner table were known in the press. The police force knew who these men were. Sometimes they had put a large crew on their tails, and then the gang became suddenly inactive, and the police could get nothing on them. Other times, there was just one or two shadows, and then the gang would outnumber them at

arrest time, and again there would be no capture.

Bill Harper had a different idea. He told the chief that since neither a hard crackdown nor a light shadow seemed to bring any results, he would try his risky idea. Now he was concentrating on making his first attempt a successful one.

Back at the table, the boss was giving his men their final instructions:

"Okay, it is set then. At exactly 12:05, we drive up to Acme. Lou, you and I go in and rob the safe. Spike stays. Stop tapping, Spike, before I wrap this chair around . . ."

The boss rose out of his seat, chair clenched in both hands. Lou jumped up, and eased the boss back into his seat.

"C'mon, Boss. Relax. Spike's nervous ever since the war, you know that. He can't stop tapping. Maybe we all need a vacation. Spike ain't the only nervous one here now, Boss. You're worse!"

"Guess you are right, Lou. I'm sorry Spike."

That was the boss's only apology. Again they went into a long, serious discussion about the night's work.

At the bar, Bill Harper's well-trained senses suddenly made him shift his eyes and his

hearing from the ball game to the three conspirators at their table. For a few minutes his eyes did not waver. He saw only the three men, their heads lowered, their eyes steely, and Spike's foot tapping out that incessant, senseless rhythmic click-click-click.

Bill Harper's head went up straight again. He popped the last peanut into his mouth, paid for his drinks, checked the television screen one last time, and sauntered out into the street. He stood on the corner a moment, then walked a block toward the waterfront, turned another corner, looked back to see no one was following him, and then raised his hand as if in a signal. Almost immediately, a black sedan swooped down from the far corner, stopped where Bill was standing, and opened its door to allow him entrance. Off went the big, black automobile to police headquarters.

Bill had a fast talk with the chief. They made their plans and then ordered the moves which seemed necessary. After all precautions had been taken, the chief admitted that he had little faith in catching the Midnight Blasters tonight on this fantastic tale that Bill Harper told him.

"Don't worry, Chief. I tell you that at 12:05 they will break into the Acme plant. They'll crack the safe, with one man watching on the outside, and then they'll take off with their loot."

"Hope you are right, Har-

per . . ."

Time moved so slowly at headquarters, as slowly as it moved for Spike, Lou and the boss. But at 11:30 that night, several unmarked cars, full of dark-uniformed men, roared out of the underground driveway at headquarters. Finally, the time had come for action. The end of the chase seemed near at hand.

In the lead car sat Bill Harper, deputy chief for the night's party. The cars drove in the direction of the Acme plant.



Once in that neighborhood, they simply cruised around the nearby streets, until one should pass the Acme entrance and see the Blasters' car waiting for the job to be completed. At 12:07, Bill Harper picked up the small microphone and called to the other cars:

"Harper calling. Rendezvous at Acme entrance. Car is unguarded. Watch out for tall, lean man outside plant entrance . . ."

Quickly the police cars met at the plant entrance. As if by

plan, the tall man. Spike, was standing prominently in the doorway, a quick and easy arrest. With him out of the way and no warning given, Lou and the boss were at the mercy of the police. When they broke into the room where they were preparing to blast the safe, they could do nothing but throw up their hands. Once outside and seeing that Spike was arrested, the gang started venting their tempers on him.

Bill Harper ordered them to remain quiet and started the cavalcade back to headquarters. Witnesses were plenty. The Blasters had been caught in the act. Long jail sentences awaited them. On the day that Lou and the boss were sentenced, Harper was having a long talk with the chief and the detective known as Spike.

"And, Chief, if my old friend, Spike, hadn't tipped it, we would never have caught the Blasters . . ."

"But how did you tip it, Spike? I know how careful those boys were never to separate after a job was set up . . .?"

"Simple, Chief," interrupted Harper, "Spike never forgot the codes he learned during the war. Morse code combined with a nervous habit of foot tapping spelled out for me, while I was standing at the bar, 'ACME STEEL 12:05,' and all I had to do was let you think I had doped out the case all alone."

"HONEST"

JOHN A. MAXWELL

BASED ON
A
TRUE
STORY!

BORN IN BALTIMORE, MARYLAND
NOV. 24, 1846
DIED IN THE STATE WELFARE INSTITUTION
AUG. 3, 1889

NO COP'LL DARE
TOUCH ME! NO JUDGE'LL
DARE SENTENCE ME!
I'M HONEST JOHN A.
MAXWELL--I OWN
THIS TOWN!



THE MAN WHO
THOUGHT HE WAS
"BIGGER
THAN THE
LAW!"

5985

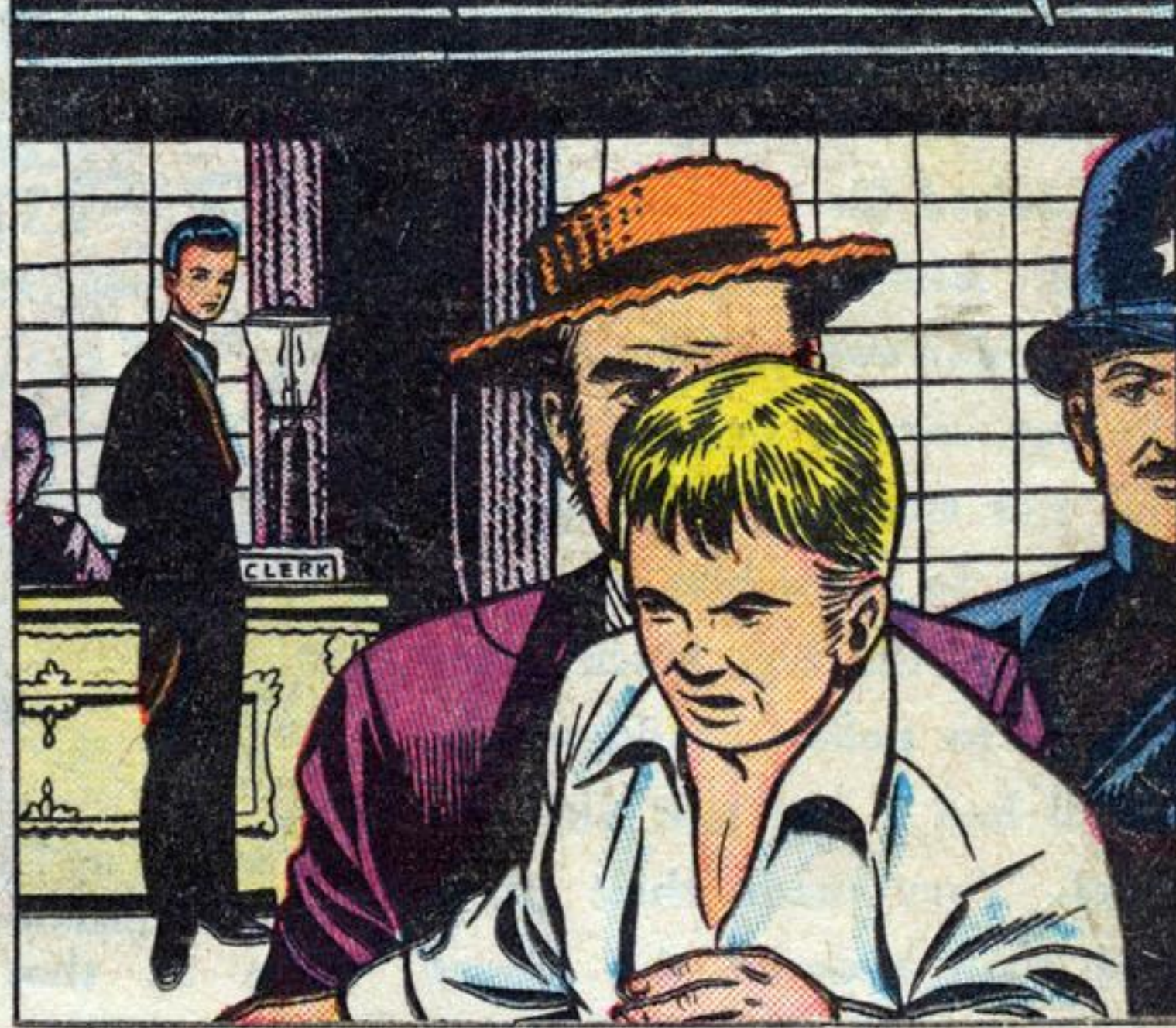
IN A BALTIMORE COURTROOM, ON SEPT. 15, 1880 JOHN G. LANCY PAID A FINE FOR A MISDEMEANOR...A FINE THAT WAS TO LEAD TO ONE OF MARYLAND'S MOST STARTLING POLITICAL EXPOSES! FOR, UNKNOWN TO ANYONE IN THE COURT, JOHN LANCY WAS A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS...BEING FINED TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS FOR ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKING OVER A STREET SIGN THAT WASN'T EVEN DAMAGED!

TOO BAD, MISTER, BUT JUDGE GAVIN IS IN A BAD MOOD TODAY! HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT, LANCY!

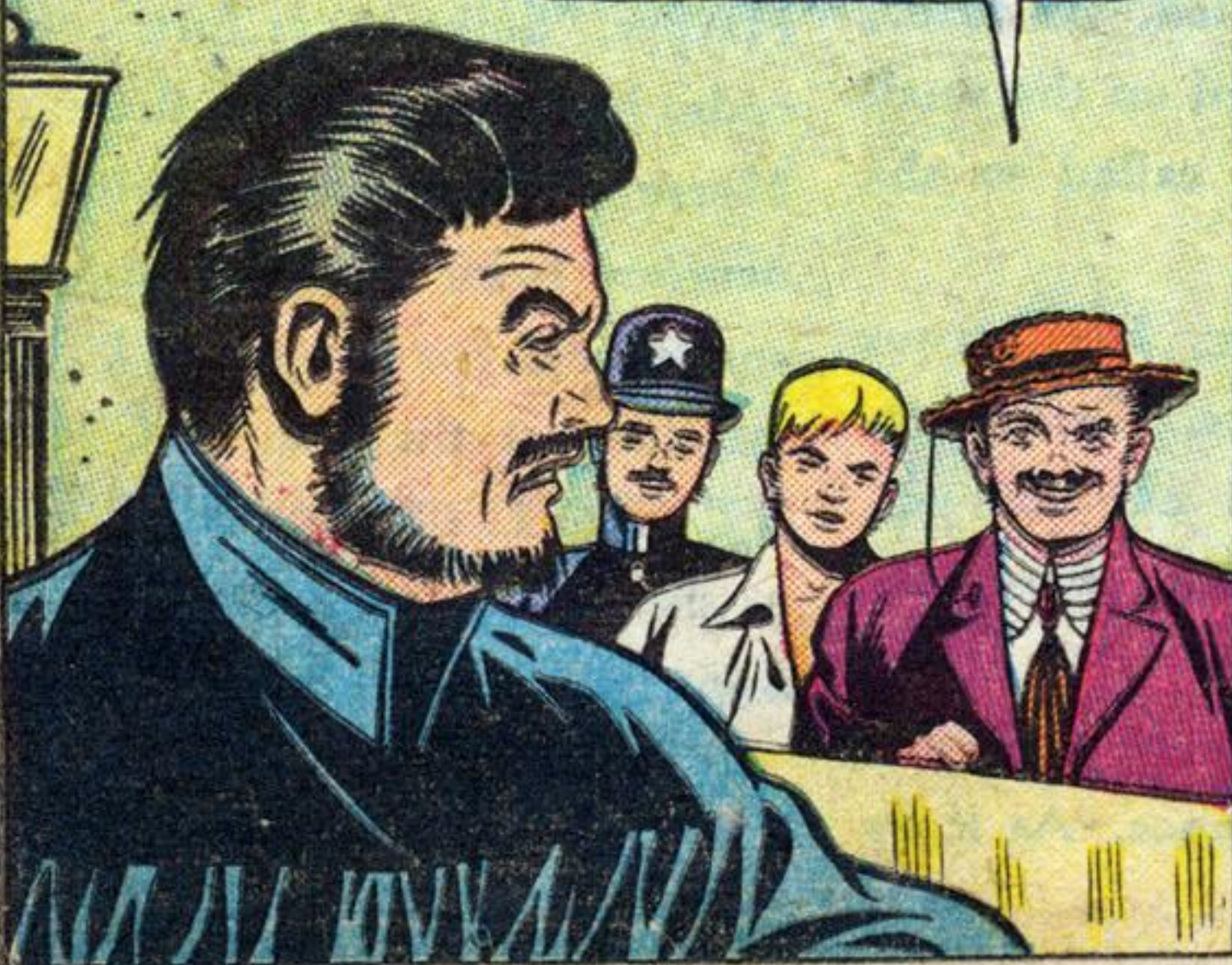


TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
INSIDE WITH YOU AND BE QUIET! NOBODY DISTURBS THE PEACE ON MY BEAT!

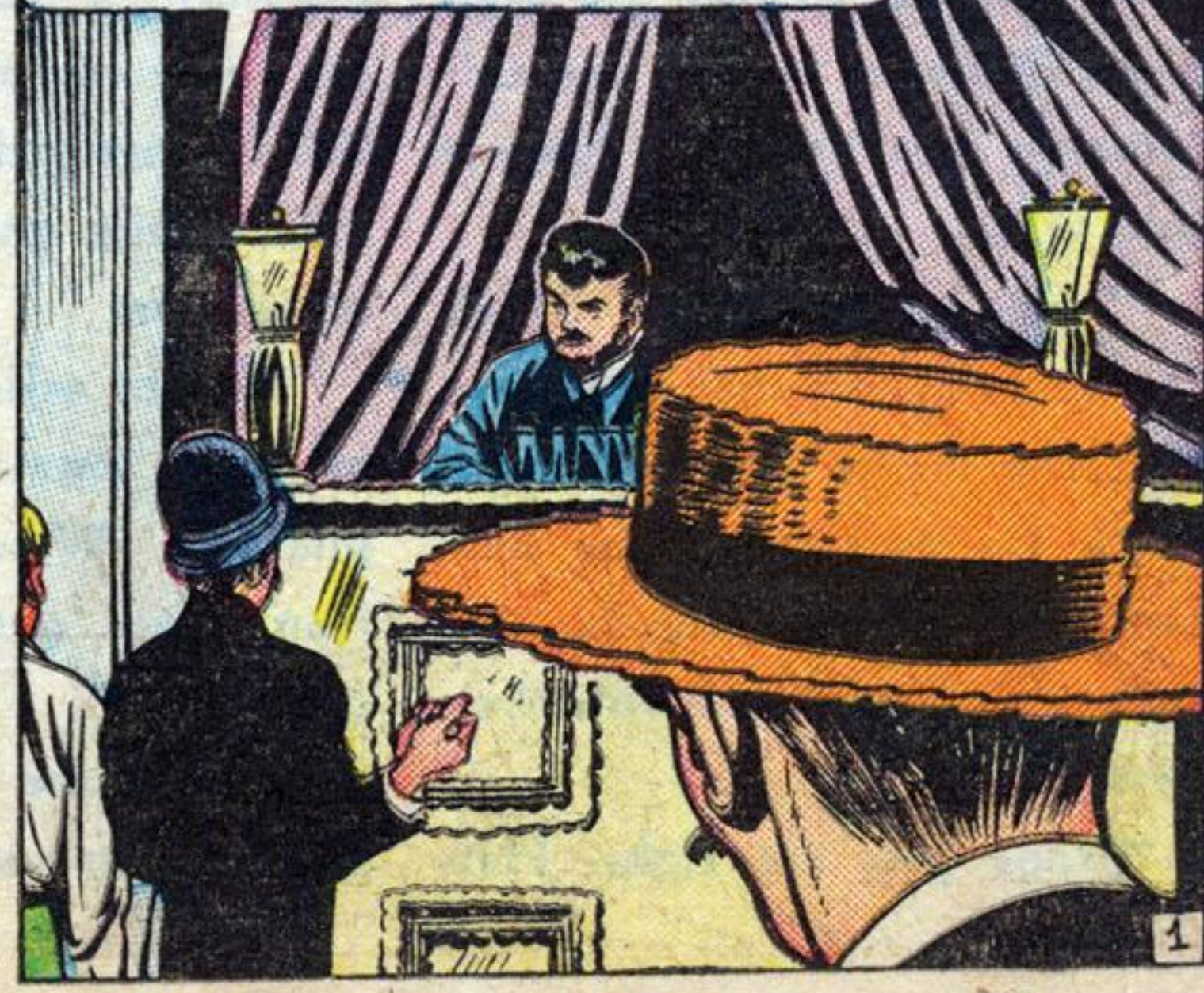


OFFICER BRADY! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

YOUR HONOR, THIS MAN ATTACKED ME! FORCED ME TO DEFEND MYSELF ON THE STREET LIKE A COMMON HOODLUM, AND THIS OFFICER HAS THE GALL TO ARREST ME!



IT WASN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL, YOUR HONOR! I SAW THIS MAN WILFULLY HIT THIS LITTLE FELLOW, AND HE RESISTED ARREST WHEN I TRIED TO TAKE HIM IN! DISTURBING THE PEACE, HE WAS, BY PROVOKING A FIGHT!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

BUT LOOK...SEE WHAT JUSTICE, BEHIND HER BLINDFOLD, CAN'T SEE! LISTEN CLOSELY TO THE POWER OF A FEW WELL-CHOSEN WORDS!

JUDGE, WHILE I'M PAYING FOR PROTECTION, I EXPECT TO GET IT! NOW YOU TAKE THIS PUNK AND THIS COP AND...

OH, HE DID THAT, DID HE? WELL, I'M GLAD TO KNOW THE TRUE FACTS, MR. MAXWELL!

OFFICER BRADY, HOW DARE YOU ARREST AN UPSTANDING MAN LIKE JOHN MAXWELL! ANOTHER EFFRONTERY LIKE THAT WILL PUT YOU ON A BEAT OUT IN THE STICKS!

BUT...YOUR HONOR...

THROW HIM IN A CELL FOR THE NIGHT! MAYBE IT WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

JUST A MINUTE, JUDGE -- THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I SAID IT WAS A FARCE! DOESN'T THIS MAN GET A HEARING? IS HE TO GO TO JAIL BEFORE HE IS TRIED?

DON'T YOU DARE TELL ME HOW TO RUN THIS COURT! PUT HIM IN THE SAME CELL AND HE'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO! IT'S ABOUT TIME PEOPLE LEARNED TO RESPECT THIS COURT!

I DEMAND MY RIGHTS! YOU CAN'T...

IT'S ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE! THE WHOLE THING IS AN OUTRAGE!

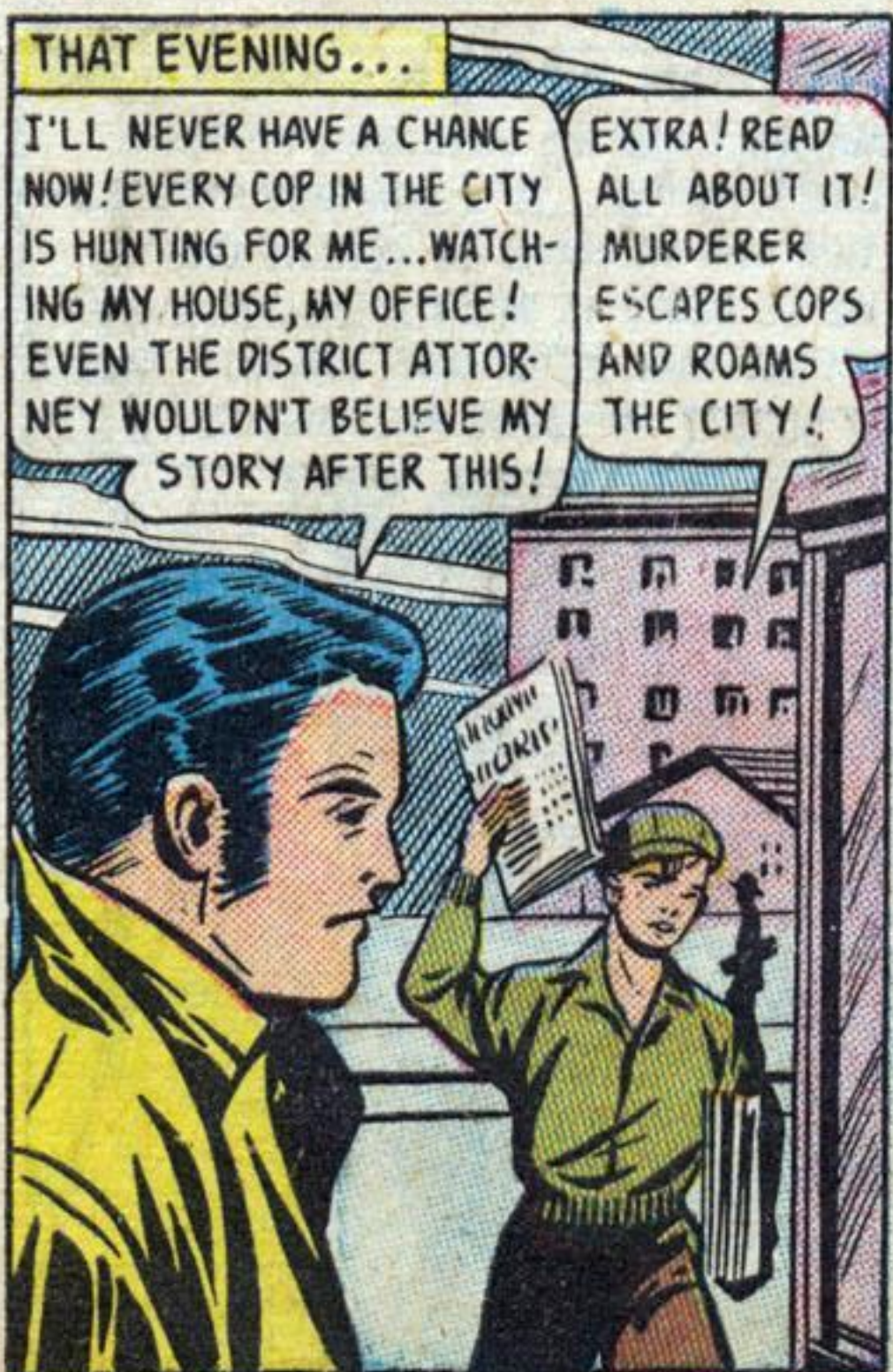
SURE, BUT WHAT CAN A GUY DO? I TRIED TO BUCK JOHN MAXWELL AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED! HE'S THE BIGGEST CROOK IN THE CITY, BUT LOOK WHO GOES TO JAIL!

I WORK IN MAXWELL'S CONSTRUCTION OUTFIT, BUILDING CITY PROJECTS! HE CLEANS UP BY USING INFERIOR MATERIALS, AND THE PROJECTS AREN'T SAFE! I CALLED HIM ON IT, AND LOOK WHAT HE DID! BUT I'LL GET EVEN...I HAVE EVIDENCE OF HIS CROOKED BUSINESS THAT'LL FIX HIM!

AND WHAT'S MORE, MAXWELL HAS MOST OF THE POLICE AND THE COURT UNDER HIS THUMB!

WELL, I WON'T STAND FOR IT--I INTEND TO SEE THAT SOMETHING IS DONE! PERHAPS TOGETHER WE CAN BRING A LITTLE JUSTICE TO THIS CITY!





OF COURSE, THAT'S IT...CEMENT! THAT'S THE KIND OF EVIDENCE PETE HAD...SAMPLES OF THE CEMENT THAT WENT INTO THE BUILDINGS! NOW I'M BEGINNING TO GET A CLEAR PICTURE OF ALL THIS!



AN HOUR LATER...AT THE MURDERED MAN'S APARTMENT...

IF I'M RIGHT, THE SEARCH THE KILLER MADE DIDN'T UNCOVER A THING... BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN FIND!



EITHER I'M WRONG OR THEY'VE ALREADY BEEN FOUND! WHERE ON EARTH **COULD** A MAN HIDE CEMENT SAMPLES ANYWAY?

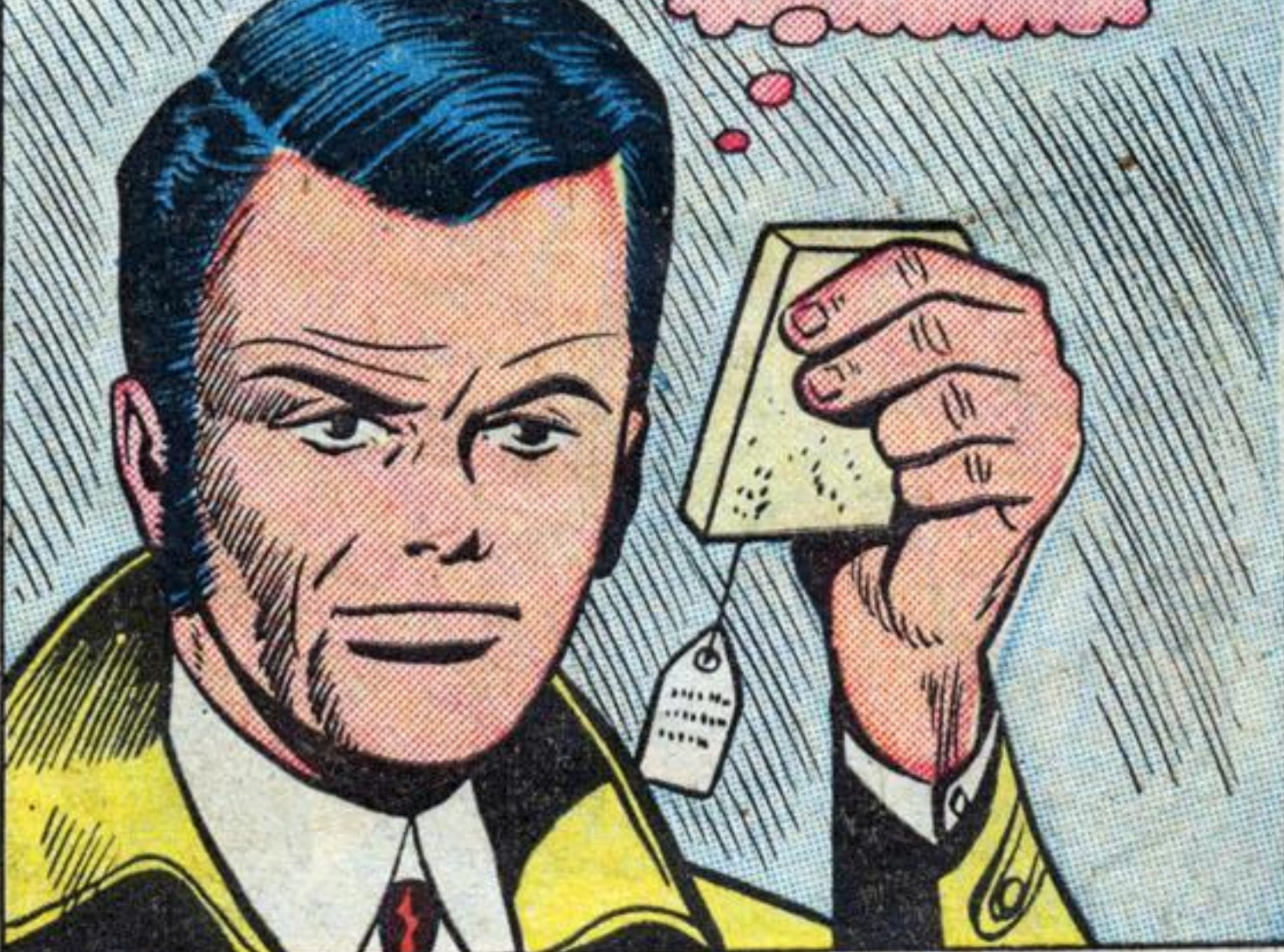


WELL, THEY CERTAINLY AREN'T IN HERE! GUESS THE BEST THING FOR ME TO DO IS...OOPS!



THEN, BY THE LIGHT OF THE LAMP, DAVE SAW...

THE EVIDENCE! SAMPLES HIDDEN IN THE BASE OF THE FLOWER POTS UNDER THE DIRT! AND THIS ONE, LABELED "WATER WORKS BUILDING, MAY, 1879"! IT'S AN INFERIOR MIXTURE OF CEMENT, ALL RIGHT, AND JUST THE PROOF I NEED!



BUT EVEN THEN, WHERE COULD HE TURN... TO WHOM COULD HE GO? YES, AN IRONIC PROBLEM, BUT DAVE HAD ONE IDEA IN MIND...

NOT EVERYBODY IS CROOKED, AND I KNOW ONE COP WHO WILL SEE JUSTICE DONE REGARDLESS OF THE PEOPLE INVOLVED! IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THAT'S OFFICER BRADY UP AHEAD!



YOU! EVERY COP IN TOWN IS LOOKING FOR YOU!

I KNOW THAT, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY COP I **KNOW** I CAN TRUST! IF YOU WANT TO SEE THIS CITY CLEANED UP, YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME!



YES, I KNOW THE D.A. IS SQUARE TOO, BUT MAXWELL AND HIS GANG HAVE HIS PHONE LINES TAPPED...IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION AND WE HAVE TO DEPEND ON IT! WE'LL PROVE IT WHEN I CALL HIM...BUT BEFORE THAT **YOU** GIVE HIM MY MESSAGE PERSONALLY!



I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON YE, ME BOY!



HELLO...YES, THIS IS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! WHO? DAVE LANCY? BUT...YES, YES...I UNDERSTAND, GO ON!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER PHONE WAS RINGING IN AN APARTMENT ACROSS TOWN!



THAT'S RIGHT! I HAVE THE EVIDENCE YOU NEED! I'LL BE AT 91 PARK STREET WAITING FOR YOU!
GOOD! I'LL MEET YOU THERE IN AN HOUR! HAVE TO CLEAN UP SOME THINGS HERE FIRST!



IF THIS DOESN'T WORK I'LL BE CAUGHT IN MY OWN TRAP! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR NOW!



YOU GOT HERE QUICKLY, YOU... MAXWELL!

YEAH, STUPID, ME! EXPECTED THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, HE'LL BE ALONG LATER... IN TIME TO CARRY YOU AWAY!



YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH... UGH!!

WHY, YOU SAP, THE D.A. WON'T BE HERE FOR ANOTHER HALF-HOUR! I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO DO WHAT I CAME HERE TO DO!



HERE'S THE STUFF, MAXWELL! CEMENT SAMPLES OF THE JUNK YOU PUT INTO THE CITY BUILDINGS!

GOOD! IF ANYONE FOUND THAT, I'D GO UP THE RIVER FOR LIFE! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW ABOUT IT NOW BECAUSE IT ONLY WENT INTO THE CONSTRUCTION THAT'S OUT OF SIGHT!



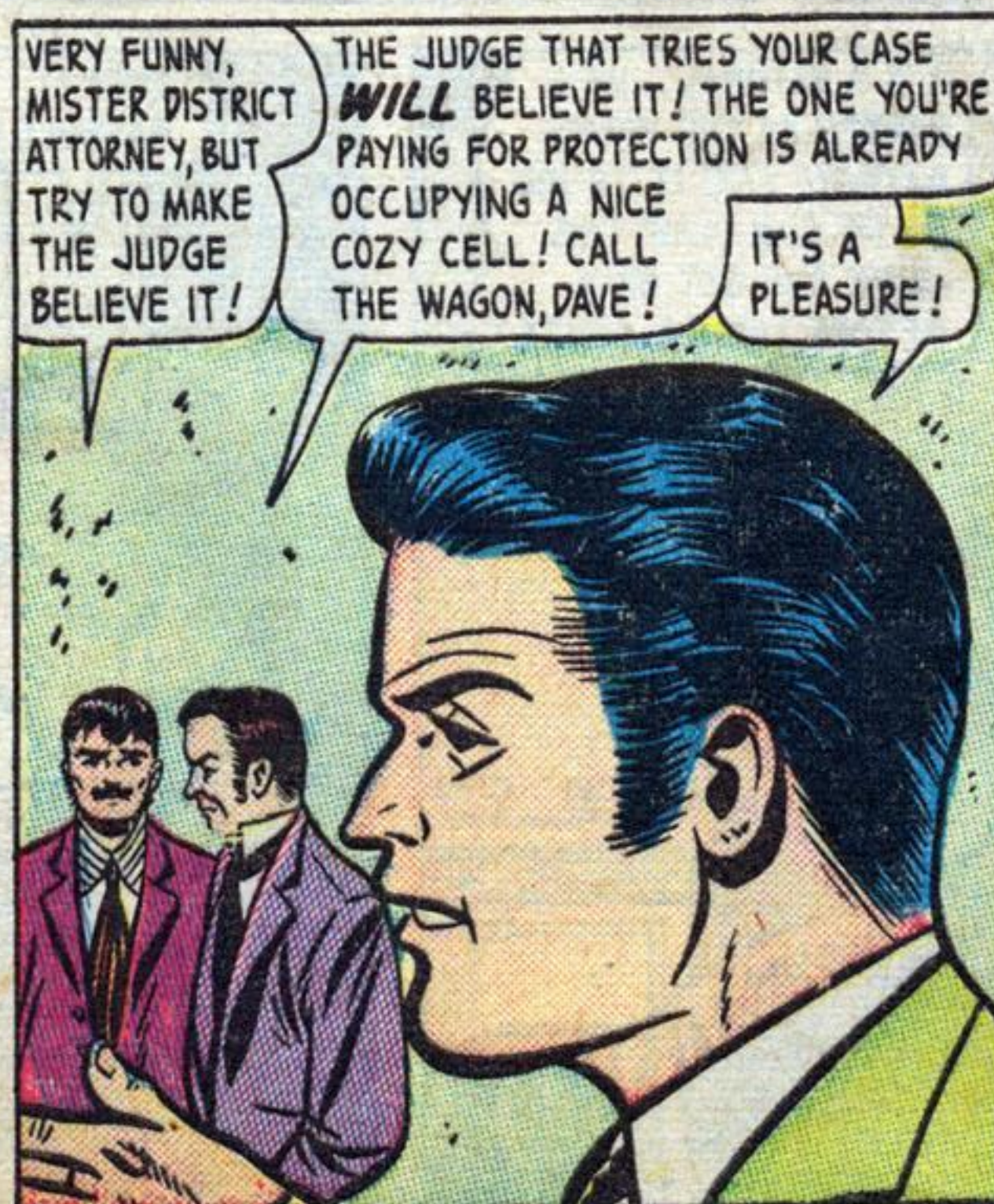
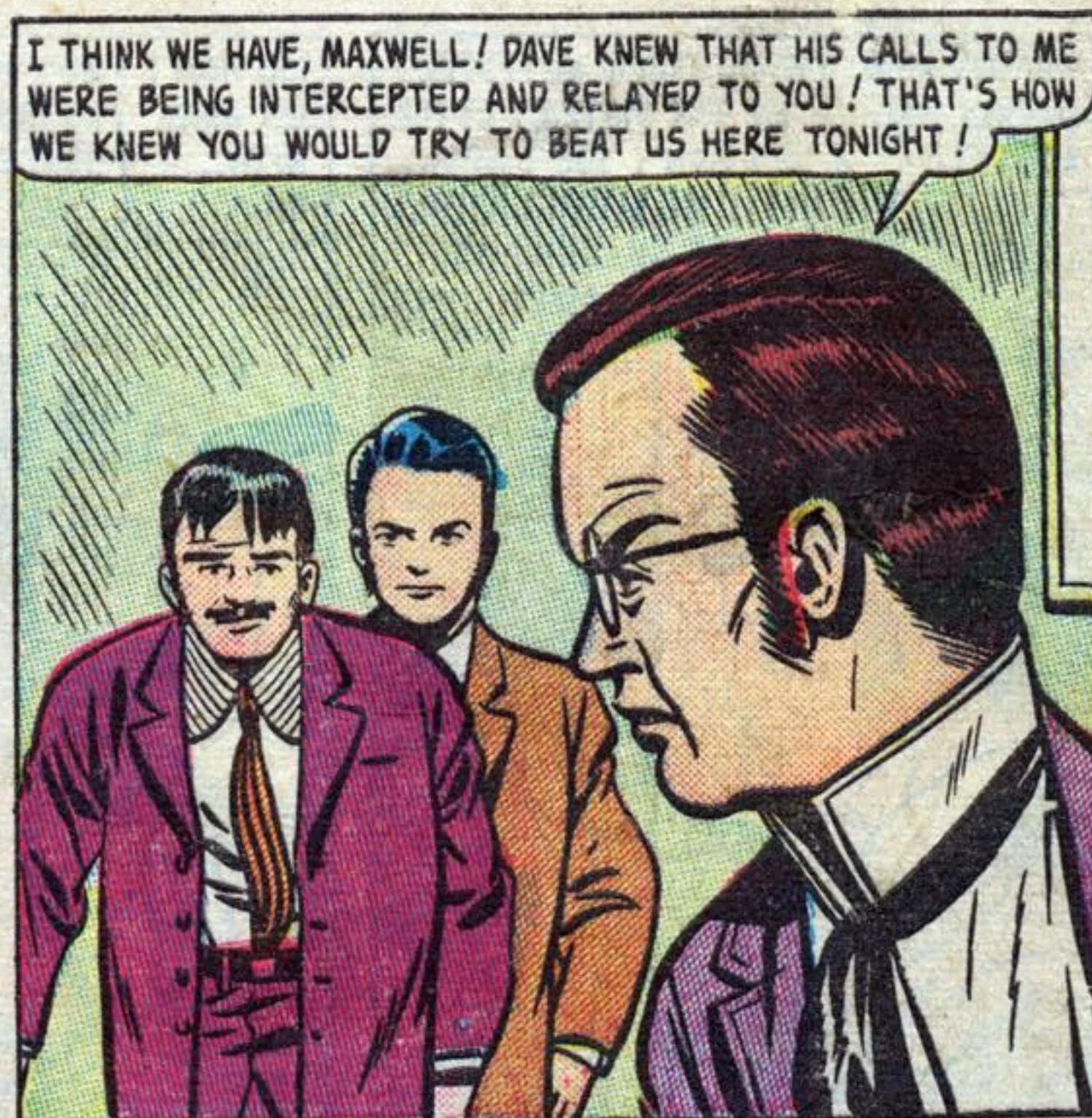
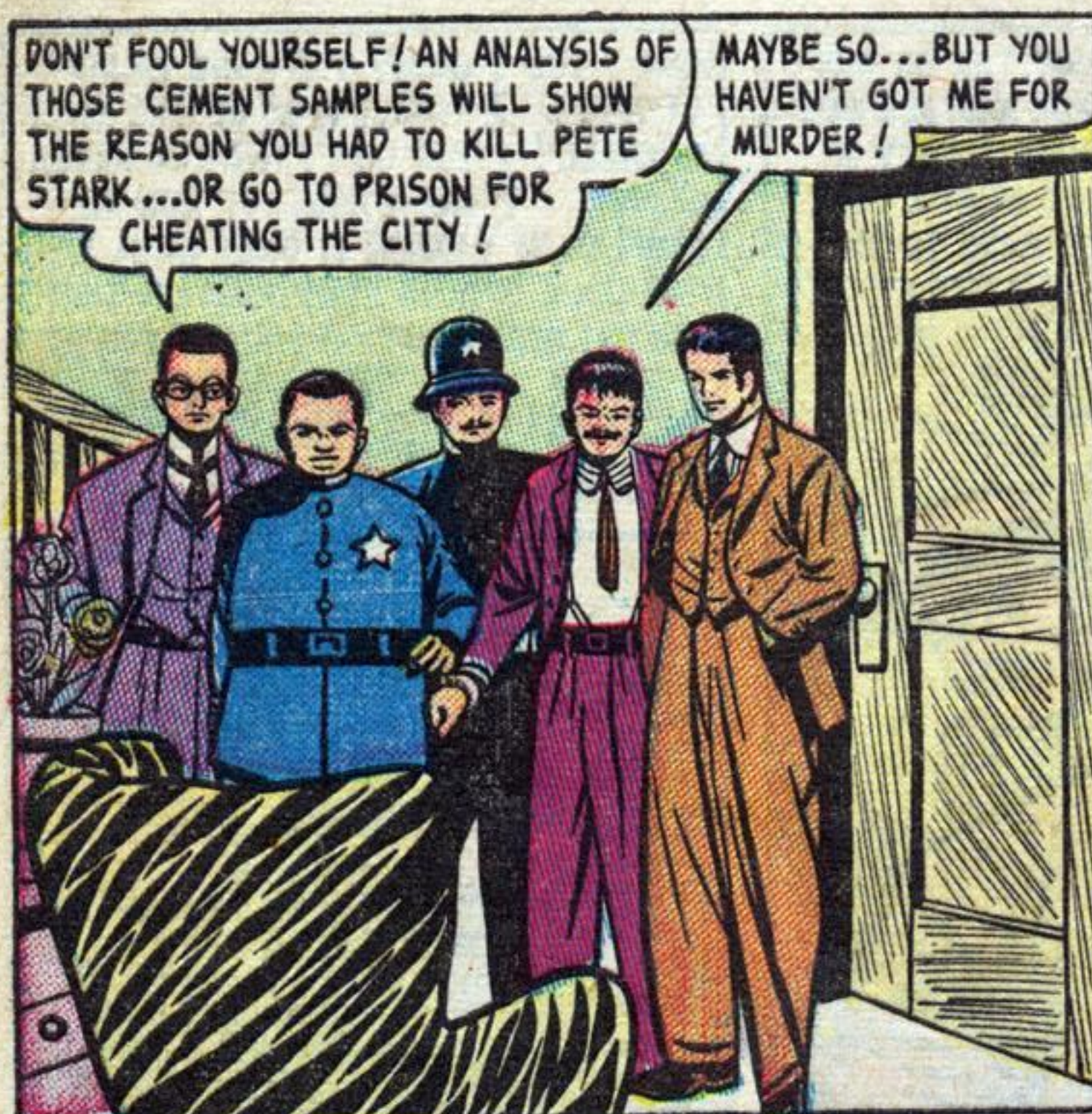
AND THIS FINISHES OUR NOSY LITTLE FRIEND! AS FAR AS THE D.A. IS CONCERNED, WE SAW HIM HERE AND HE TRIED TO ESCAPE!

IT'S A NATURAL...HE'S WANTED BY THE POLICE ANYWAY! GIVE IT TO HIM SO WE CAN DUMP THIS JUNK AND GET BACK BEFORE THE D.A. COMES!



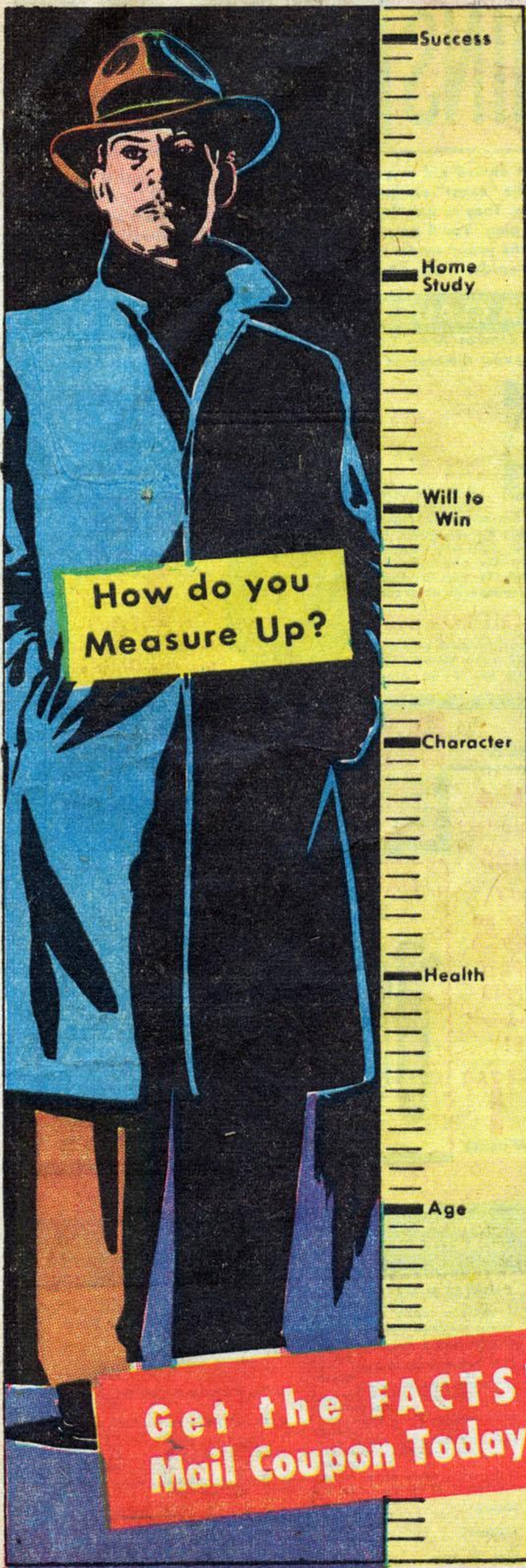
DROP IT, MAXWELL!

WHAT TH...! IT'S A TRAP...GET 'EM!



JOHN MAXWELL SERVED AN EXTENDED TERM IN MARYLAND STATE PRISON AND DIED IN A STATE WELFARE INSTITUTION, PENNILESS, HIS FORTUNE HAVING GONE TO PAY FOR INSPECTION AND REBUILDING OF ALL THE CONSTRUCTION HE HAD DONE! THE OFFICER WHO HAD AIDED HIM, AND JUDGE GAVIN BOTH SERVED PRISON TERMS ALSO, THE JUDGE HAVING BEEN DISBARRED AND THE POLICEMAN DISHONORABLY DISCHARGED FROM THE FORCE!

THE END



**HAVE YOU
GOT WHAT
IT TAKES?**

to become a
**Criminal Investigator
Finger Print Expert?**

FIND OUT NOW

at our Expense

You have everything to gain . . . nothing to lose! Here's your chance to learn at OUR expense whether you have "what it takes" to become a criminal investigator or finger print expert.

With NO OBLIGATION on your part—mail the coupon below requesting our *qualification* questionnaire. It will be sent to you by return mail. If, in our opinion, your answers to our simple questions indicate that you have the basic qualifications necessary to succeed in scientific crime detection, we will tell you promptly. Then you will also receive *absolutely free* the fascinating "Blue Book of Crime"—a volume showing how modern detectives actually track down real criminals.

**Our Graduates Are Key Men in
Over 800 Identification Bureaus**

So this is your opportunity! We have been teaching finger print and firearms identification, police photography and criminal investigation for over 30 years! OUR GRADUATES—TRAINED THROUGH SIMPLE, INEXPENSIVE, STEP BY STEP, HOME STUDY LESSONS—HOLD RESPONSIBLE POSITIONS IN OVER 800 U. S. IDENTIFICATION BUREAUS! We *know* what is needed to succeed—NOW we want to find out if *you* have it!

Without spending a penny—see how YOU "measure up" for a profitable career in scientific criminal investigation. Mail the coupon today!

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Gentlemen: Without obligation or expense on my part, send me your qualification questionnaire. I understand that upon receipt of my answers you will immediately advise me if you think they indicate that I have a chance to succeed in criminal investigation or finger print work. Then I will receive FREE the "Blue Book of Crime," and information on your course and the 800 American Identification Bureaus employing your students or graduates.

Name.....

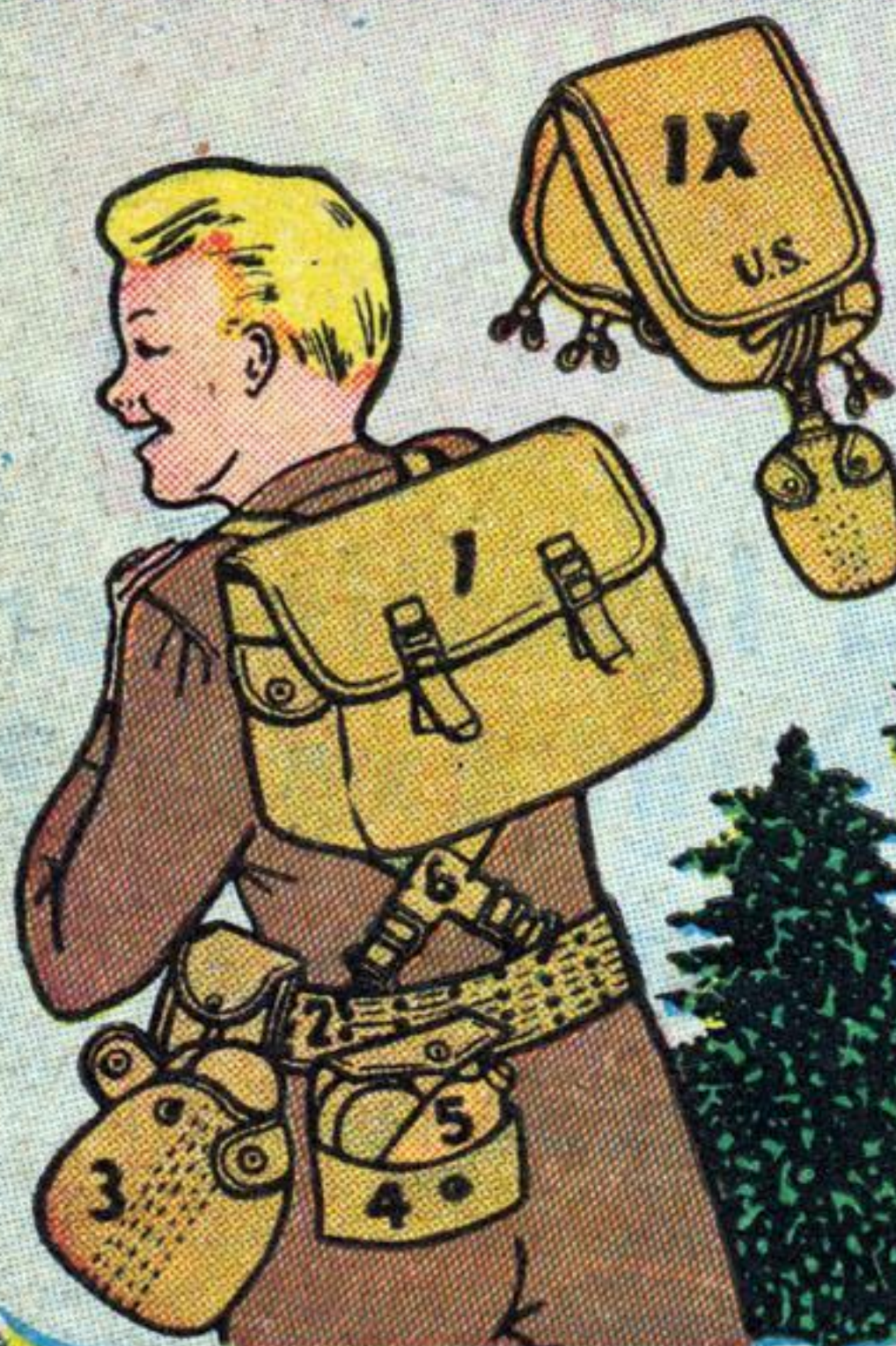
Address..... RFD or Zone.....

City..... State..... Age.....

While They Last CHRISTMAS GIFT

BARGAINS

IN U. S. ARMY WAR SURPLUS CAMPING GEAR



You can be the most envied kid in your neighborhood with this real U. S. Army Surplus equipment. The "exact" equipment used by thousands of G.I.'s all over the world in the last war. They're just "super" when you and Dad plan that hunting trip, hike, or go camping. You'll be proud to display and wear them! This Christmas make someone the proud owner of this U. S. Army equipment, by giving them as gifts. Don't delay—order today—Rush the coupon shown below!

4-IN-1 SANTA CLAUS SPECIAL (ALL BRAND NEW)

SCB

Heavy Canvas Army Commando Bag with adjustable shoulder strap (exact dimensions are 10" length, 6 1/4" wide x 2 3/4" thick).



**Sensational
AIR CORPS
SIGNALLING
MIRROR**

Unbreakable Signalling Mirror for fun outdoors. Flashes are visible for ten miles. Has cross-hair sight and complete directions on one side. Reverse side is regular Camp mirror. Comes with wrist cord.



COVERALL RAIN HOOD

Extra handy and compact Coverall Rain Hood. Sold elsewhere for \$1.00 alone

**(Jungle)
HEAD NET**
Grand for
Camping Trips.
Also makes a
neat compact
fish net.



**ALL FOR
\$1.45
POST
PAID**

Makes 4 wonderful presents. Order several sets.

THE FAMOUS FIELD ARTILLERY FIELD PACK

B) 1. Musette Bag
with shoulder
strap

plus:(see illustration)

2. Pistol Belt
3. Canteen Case
4. 1st-Aid Pouch
5. 2 oz. bottle
Insect Repellent
6. 6 Snap Clip
Suspender Belt

**ALL 6
used perfect
ITEMS**

**ONLY
\$1.95
POST
PAID**

CHRISTMAS BONUS!

B12SP — If you'll
pay postage
we'll also send you all
above, plus 6 — 1/2 lb.
cans of IMPREGNITE (a
\$3.00 value—see below)

**ALL 12\$1.95
ITEMS
ONLY**

POSTAGE COLLECT

THE FAMOUS INFANTRY FIELD PACK

C) 1X. Haversack
with Mess Kit Case

plus:(see illustration)

2. Pistol Belt
3. Canteen Case
4. 1st-Aid Pouch
5. 2 oz. bottle
Insect Repellent
6. Haversack has 6
snap clips which
hook into pistol
belt.

**ALL 6
used perfect
ITEMS**

**ONLY
\$1.65
POST
PAID**

CHRISTMAS BONUS!

C12SP—If you'll pay
postage we'll
also send you all above,
plus 6 — 1/2 lb. cans of
IMPREGNITE (a \$3.00
value—see below)

**ALL 12\$1.65
ITEMS
ONLY**

POSTAGE COLLECT

FREE: A CHRISTMAS BONUS

Get this extra handy used per-
fect Infantry Furlough Cargo
Bag (regular \$1.25) with every
order totaling \$5.00 or more



NAVY PAL HUNTING KNIVES

**21. 5" blade 10" overall, leather han-
dle, plastic sheath, new.**

**ONLY \$1.25 POST-
PAID**

**22. 6" blade, 11" overall, lea-
ther handle,
leather sheath,
new.**

**\$1.45
POST
PAID**

**23. Plas-
tic han-
dle with
canvas sheath,
new.**

**\$1.75 POST-
PAID**

MACHETTE 18" BLADE

(21 & 22 sheaths slip over
Pistol Belt. 23 hooks into
Pistol Belt).

EXTRA SPECIAL
Introducing
Sensational
IMPREGNITE
the amazing
wonder com-
pound of
many uses:

- Emergency road flare.
- Marvelous leather dressing
and waterproofing com-
pound. Even waterproofs
shoes.
- Good furniture polish and
floor wax.
- Outstanding wood preserv-
ative and finishing com-
pound.

SPECIAL! AIR CORPS SUSTENANCE VEST



**15. NEW, adjustable to fit all sizes,
young boy to big man. Has 16
pockets (including Pistol Holster)
but MORE than 16 uses. Swell as a
gift for dad, and wonderful as a
Fishing and Carryall Vest. Cost the
Air Corps over \$10 to make.**

ONLY \$2.25 POSTPAID

GIVE YOURSELF A PRESENT AND STILL EARN SPARE CASH!

Order B12SP or C12SP and just by paying
postage we give you 6 — 1/2 lb. cans of
Impregnite. Use them yourself or sell
them at 50c a can.

GIFTS FOR DAD — All Brand New

**LIMITED
QUANTITIES!**

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

CHARLES McMANUS, Cuttingsville 8, Vermont

I enclose (cash or money order, no COD's please). Send
items checked below:

- | | |
|---|---|
| ☐ SCB. 4-IN-1 Special. . . \$1.45 postpaid | ☐ 15. (16 pocket) Air Corps Vest . . . \$2.25 postpaid |
| ☐ B. Artillery Field Pack. . . \$1.95 postpaid | ☐ 21. 5" Navy Pal Knife. . . \$1.25 postpaid |
| ☐ B12SP. Artillery Field Pack with Impregnite \$1.95 postage collect | ☐ 22. 6" Navy Pal Knife. . . \$1.45 postpaid |
| ☐ C. Infantry Field Pack. . . \$1.65 postpaid | ☐ 23. 18" Machette . . . \$1.75 postpaid |
| ☐ C12SP. Infantry Field Pack with Impregnite \$1.65 postage collect | |

☐ My order totals \$5 or more, please send me my new, extra handy Infantry Furlough Cargo Bag FREE.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

CHAS. McMANUS • Cuttingsville 8, -Vt.

NEW!
Genuine
Fibre

SEAT COVERS

AT HISTORY MAKING
LOW PRICES!

SMART
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RICH
LEATHERETTE
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DOUBLE
STITCHED

GENUINE
PLASTIC
COATED
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WASHABLE

\$2.99

3 Pass.
Solid Back
Coupes

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All Other
Front Seats

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All Full
Sets,
Front and
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**SAME QUALITY
FIBRE in covers
up to \$25.00**

SEND NO MONEY—Try at Our Risk

It's new... it's streamlined.
It's the seat cover buy of the
year for you. Just think... Genuine FIBRE
Seat Covers plastic coated to wash easily
and in beautiful plaid patterns with rich
leatherette trim. Elasticized sides for a snug,
perfect fit. And these seat covers are
made to last for years. Same quality fibre
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by mail. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED
to satisfy even the most critical person or
your money promptly refunded. NO QUES-
TIONS ASKED. Can you ask for anything
better than that? Of course not! But you
must act quickly . . . order yours now at
this low, low price. You'll be glad you did.

PERFECT FITTING COVERS FOR EVERY MAKE OF CAR—New or Old.

Be sure to specify which type of covers you wish

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|---|---|--|
| <p>1 Solid back for
4-door sedan
— front
or rear or
front of
solid
coupe.</p>  | <p>2 Divided back
solid seat for
front
coupe or
coach.</p>  | <p>3 Individual seats
or bucket type
for divid-
ed back
and seat.</p>  |
|---|---|--|

GAYLARK CO., 615 N. Aberdeen, Chicago 22, Ill.

DEALERS— Increase your earnings.
Write for details now!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

GAYLARK CO., Dept. H10

615 North Aberdeen, Chicago 22, Illinois

Gentlemen: Rush _____ Seat Covers on 5-day money-back guarantee

☐ 3 Pass. Solid Back Coupes \$2.99 ☐ All other front seats \$4.98

☐ All full sets, front and rear \$8.95 My car is 19 _____ Make _____

☐ Type 1 ☐ Type 2 ☐ Type 3 ☐ 2-door ☐ 4-door

☐ Rush postpaid. ☐ Enclosed. ☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Pair Fibre Door Protectors to match 98¢. ☐ Wedge cushion 98¢.

☐ Chrome rear view mirror \$1.49. ☐ 2-cell chrome flashlight 98¢.

☐ Send me dealer information. (less batteries)

GET A



DAISY

and Get in on the
FUN!

No. 311—DAISY B-B GUN 'n SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT



Complete
only \$7.50

Contains
RED RYDER
CARBINE, Telescope Sight, Bell Ringing
Metal Target, Target Cards, 10 B-B Paks*
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SHOOT DAISY'S
FAMOUS
800 SHOT

RED RYDER

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N. Y.

COWBOY CARBINE

Get a sweet-shootin' RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE now and get in on the fun! This famous, Daisy 800 shot repeater looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy saddle gun! Carbine Ring has Leather Saddle Thong attached. Red Ryder's name, horse, branded on stock. Ask Dad NOW to buy it from your Daisy dealer! Promise Dad you'll follow Daisy's Safety Shooting Rules—just as millions of boys have since 1868!

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WITH
LEATHER.
SADDLE
THONG
ATTACHED

No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN



A 50-shot, pump-action repeater. Beautiful "gold"-engraved jacket. \$6.95

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Muzzle loader. Ideal for younger boys. \$1.98

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Blued Targeteer Pistol, Target Cards, 2 Spinners, tube "tiny B-B" shot. Carton is target backstop. SAFE. Accurate to 10 feet. Only \$2.98. (If Dealer hasn't it, send \$3 to Daisy, Dept. T-10, we'll ship Outfit postpaid. No Canadian orders, please.)

SAFE! The Beautiful
NEW DAISY TARGETEER - Ready!
SAFE TABLE TARGET PISTOL SET

Gift idea for you or Parents! Safe, accurate to 10 feet. Complete with Silvery Chrome Plated Targeteer Pistol, plastic Shooting Gallery, 7 Spinner Targets, 2 cans "tiny B-B" shot. If dealer hasn't it, send \$5 to Daisy, Dept. T-10, we'll ship set prepaid. Sorry, no Canadian orders.



No. 326
Complete
Only \$4.95

Send for Your **FREE**
Christmas Reminder Kit

Mail coupon, unused 3c stamp—we'll mail prepaid your big free, copyrighted CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT—to reach you about Dec. 1. Kit should help "sell" your parents on getting the Daisy you want for Christmas—as it has already helped THOUSANDS. Hurry!



MAIL COUPON NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
2989 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

I enclose unused 3c stamp to help cover Kit mailing cost. Please send Daisy's big, copyrighted CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT postpaid, to reach me about Dec. 1.

Name.....

St. & No.....

City..... State.....

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PENNY

B-B Paks* Are Best For

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B-B GUNS

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